The North Adams Transcript.

VOLUME 6 THE NORTH ADAMS EVENING TRANSCRIPT, MONDAY, MARCH 18, 1901 NUMBER 252

DIAMONDS!

Step in and talk over the Diamond business with us.

We are always on the outlook for bargains in this line, and usually have something to interest our customers.

Cash, with knowing how and where to buy places us in a position to save you money.

HIGLEY'S

The Recognized Headquarters for Fine Goods and Repairing.

EGGS,

Strictly fresh, New York State, only 20c per dozen.

PRUNES,

5c a pound.

TOMATOES,

Corn and Peas, fancy quality, assorted as you desire, 10c per can, 3 cans 25c.

In canned Salmon we have a positive drive.

When looking for the best thing in Confectionery, remember we sell a nut chocolate, seven varieties, which is usually sold for 40c, at 25c per pound.

ORANGES.

Our special drives this week will surely make you a buyer at our store. Wait for our fancy California Navels due tomorrow. Fresh vegetables of all kinds.

M. V. N. BRAMAN...

106 Main St.

Ralston Health Shoe

PRICE $4.00 FOR MEN AND WOMEN

The highest compliment ever paid the human foot.

COME IN AND LET US SHOW YOU WHY.

We have the exclusive agency.

MURDOCK BROTHERS.

Oh, Listen to the Band

Twenty boxes of those large fancy

California Navel Oranges,

sold Saturday, only a few more left. Get them quick if you want some more of them. Price the same, 25c dozen.

N. Y. State Eggs, 20c dozen.

Every egg guaranteed strictly fresh.

Creamery Butter, 25c lb.

We are selling lots of it. It must suit or people would not come back after more of it.

We have another smoke house full of those choice

Sugar Cured Pig Hams

which will be out in a day or two. People can't seem to do without them.

New Cabbage, 6c lb.

BATEMAN'S City Market

BOTH WILL RETIRE AND END DISPUTE

This is to be Solution of British and Russian Quarrel

LI HUNG CHANG IS IMPROVED

Italian Cruiser Has a Fight With Chinese Pirates. Kills Some and Captures Remainder. Governor Beheads a Number

London, March 18—On the highest official authority the Associated Press is authorized to announce that the difficulty at TienTsin between the Russians and British over the construction of a railroad siding in the territory claimed by both will probably be solved by the withdrawal of both troops from the disputed ground.

Tien Tsin, March 18—The Anglo-Russian dispute is unchanged

The French troops are quieter.

Forty arrests have been made.

Berlin, March 18—A despatch from Swatow says that on the demand of the German consul there the district governor of Hsi Ning will be dismissed on account of his anti-Christian attitude and his dilatoriness in dealing with German claims.

Two Chinese participants in German riots have been beheaded at Ho Ping.

London, March 18—A despatch announces the sailing today of Minister Conger.

The condition of Li Hung Chang is improved.

Pekin, March 18—The railroad between Pekin and Cham Sing was opened Saturday in the presence of the French and Belgian minister.

A review of troops was a feature of the celebration.

Tacoma, Washington, March 18—Mail advices give details of a sharp fight between an Italian cruiser and a large junk loaded with pirates caught overhauling a small trading junk a portion of whose crew and passengers they had killed.

It occurred on the coast of Tai Chout, China.

The cruiser opened fire with her machine guns and killed eleven of the 40 pirates.

The others were taken and carried to the governor where six were executed and the others will be beheaded.

MORGAN ABSORBS ROCKELLER INTERESTS

Great Steel Combine Made Greater by New Move

New York, March 18—It is rumored here that all the interests of John D. Rockefeller in the iron business, including mines, railways and lake transportation lines, are to go into the United Steel corporation.

These include the Lake Superior consolidated iron works with a capital of $50,000,000.

J. P. Morgan company confirm the statement that the Rockefeller's interests will be taken by the United States steel corporation.

ARRANGED ON SUSPICION OF SENDING POISON

Waiting Report of Specialist Examining Miss Fosburg's Body

Middlebury, Vt., March 18—Aldace Yondette, was arraigned this morning on suspicion of having sent the poison through the mails which killed Ida A. Fosburgh.

Nothing was done, and the hearing was adjourned to await the report of the specialists on portions of the body under examination.

FINANCIAL

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET

Atchinson	58⅞	58½	58¾
Atchinson pr	94	93⅛	93¾
American Tobacco	129¾	127½	128⅝
Am Cotton Oil	27	27	27
Brooklyn Rapid Transit.	84	82¼	82⅝
Baltimore & Ohio	92⅞	92	92
Chicago & Rock Is	129¾	128⅝	128⅜
Chicago Burl & Q	165	161	162½
Chicago St. Paul & Mil	151½	150¼	150⅝
Cont Tobacco	47½	46⅝	47
Canada Southern	63¼	62	62
Delaware & Hudson	166⅜	164½	165¾
General Electric	216	211	216
Louis & Nashville	98½	96⅝	98¼
Manhattan	129½	126	128¾
Metropolitan St Ry	168¾	167½	167⅝
N Y Central	146	145¾	146¼
Northern Pac	87⅜	86	86¾
People Gas	108¼	105¾	107⅞
Sugar	142¼	139¾	141¼
U S Leather	12⅞	12⅝	12⅝
U S Rubber	19	18⅞	18⅞
Union Pacific	93¼	92¾	92¾
Western Union	89⅜	88¾	89

REDMOND WILL INFORM THE KING

Says Monarch Has No Right to Title, "Defender of the Faith"

London, March 18—William Redmond, Irish nationalist, in the house of commons today gave notice that he will take an early opportunity of informing King Edward that he had no earthly right to use the title "Defender of the faith."

The argument came on Mr. Redmond's quesuon whether the title would appear on the new coins and what particular faith was meant.

WITCH HAZEL EXTRACT TO BE CONTROLLED

Clinton, Conn., March 18—The national witch hazel company, a combination to control the output of witch hazel extract, is an asured fact.

It will have a capitalization of $3,000,000.

Sequel to Sensational Shooting

Chicago, March 13.—Announcement is made here of the marriage of John T. Shayne, the wealthy Chicago merchant, and Mrs. Martha K. Hammond, former wife of Harry H. Hammond. Mr. and Mrs. Shayne are now in New York city. Shayne was shot by Hammond nearly two years ago, in the cafe of the Auditorium annex in this city, where Shayne was dining with Mrs. Hammond, who was then separated from her husband. Shayne, though supposed to be fatally wounded, finally recovered. Hammond, who is a merchant tailor, was subsequently tried on the charge of attempted murder, and acquitted after a sensational trial.

Charged With Killing His Child

New York, March 18.—Charles Friedman, 24 years old, of Brooklyn, is under arrest, charged with the murder of his daughter Jessie, 16 months old, and the probable fatal wounding of his daughter Helen, 8 years old. It is alleged that while in a temporary fit of insanity Friedman seized a clock and struck Jessie on the head, then, picking up the clock, he hurled it at Helen.

Fate of Crew Unknown

Atlantic City, N. J., March 18.—An unknown three-masted schooner was run into and sent to the bottom by an unknown craft, 10 miles southeast of Atlantic City. The crew was either rescued by the vessel which cut the schooner down, or were drowned.

ANOTHER ANXIOUS ISLAND

Wants Americans and Believes in Harshness

Romolon Island, March 18—By mail Boac Island, Marinduque, March 16:—The question of tattaching this island Marinduque to the province of Tayabas was discussed by the American Philippine commission since their arrival here and has been decided in the negative.

The sentiment of the people wholly favor forming a separate province.

The population of 50,000 was represented during the discusions and the commission has met intelligent delegations from all towns on the island.

There are 300 insurgents still in the mountains of Marinduque, but otherwise the inhabitants are anxious for the pacification of the island and to accept American sovereignty.

Judge Taft announced that Captain Holbe and the chairmen of the various committees of natives formed to organize municipal law in the towns of Marinduque, Judge Taft promised commission he will return and organize the province of Marinduque.

Major Smith commanding the American garrisons on this island has issued an order requiring all natives to live in the five principal towns where American troops are stationed.

Those natives who continue to live in thec ountry be considered insurgents

A few insurgents have recently been killed or wounded in these towns and supplies have been destroyed.

The inhabitants of this island favor the drastic policy towards the insurgents.

The American Philippine commission will soon prepare a recommendation to President McKinley on the character and form of the general civil government to be established in the archipelago.

The matter has yet received but informal consideration.

ODELL SIGNS BILL LEVYING STATE TAX

Albany, N. Y., March 18—Governor Odell today signed bills placing the state tax on savings banks and insurance companies.

The savings banks are required to pay an annual tax of one per cent par value on their surplus and undivided earnings.

The insurance companies will pay one per cent on the gross amount of premiums.

MINISTER WU WILL TALK TO STUDENTS

Chicago, March 18—Wu Tung Fang, the Chinese minister, will arrive at 3 o'clock this afternoon on a three days visit.

He will deliver the convocation address of the university of Chicago at the Studebaker theater at 5 o'clock this afternoon and will speak to the students at the university.

He will be the guest of honor at the quarterly congregation dinner at the Quadrangle club.

EVACUATION OF BOSTON CELEBRATED TODAY

Boston, March 18—The observance of 125th anniversary by the town of Boston of the evacuation by the British March 17, 1776, was celebrated with the usual spirit today with appropriate exercises in the schools.

There was speechmaking and a parade reviewed by the mayor and governor.

There will be a banquet this evening.

SCHOONERS COLLIDE AND ONE SINKS

Philadelphia, March 18—The schooner Margaret B. Roper, arrived today and reported she collided and sunk the schooner C. A. White of Philadelphia for Boston yesterday off Absecon. All the crew were rescued.

BEST ON TRIAL FOR BAILEY'S MURDER

Salem, Mass., March 18—The trial of John C. Best for the murder of George E. Bailey last October began this morning before Judges Sherman and Fox the supreme court.

Best is cool.

The panelling of the jury began

AMBASSADORS PRESENT CREDENTIALS TO KING

London, March 18—Ambassador Choate and the other ambassadors and ministers to Great Britain presented their credentials to King Edward at Marlborough house this morning.

BOOTH'S AMERICAN VOLUNTEERS

Year's Work of Salvation Army's Competitor

Chicago, March 18—Ballington Booth, head of the Volunteers of America, is at the Great Northern hotel with Mrs. Booth the two having just completed a tour of about 8000 milesthrough the west.

They will leave for the east today.

Commander Booth spoke in enthusiasm of the work of the Volunteers.

During the last nine months 1,113,683 people have been present at the 30,000 Sunday and week-night meetings within the Volunteers halls General Booth said and "reports show 1,733,627 persons were attracted to 11,532 open air meetings conducted by the Volunteers.

"There have been 4,126 converts,from 35 to 45 per cent of the whole become members of evangelical churches."

General Booth said the army had raised $80,000 in the year and now is reaching 17,000 convicts in prison work.

LOCAL NEWS

INFORMER WAS WRONG

Thought He Bought Beer With Money He Found Later

Gregario Fulcinette reported to Captain Jones at the police station last evening that he had been buying beer at a house on Brooklyn street, Captain Jones with Officers N Walsh and Rosasco went to the house and found three cases of beer. Antonio Voci and Rosa Sacco were arrested and this morning in court were charged with maintaining a liquor nuisance. They were found not guilty and discharged and the liquor returned. There was no evidence to show that their testimony that they had the beer for family's use was not true. The man who informed had said that the gave a $2 bill for beer and was given $1.40 in change. This morning he discovered the other 60 cents in another pocket. The two arrested said that his action was the result of spite.

D. A. R. Meeting

Fort Massachusetts chapter, D. A. R., celebrated the evacuation of Boston by the British at a meting held Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. S. Carr, Mrs. Goodrich and Mrs. Hobbie assisting in entertaining. The regent, Mrs. Walker, read a paper on the evacuation, Mrs. W. B Arnold gave an account of the regents' meeting in Washington, and there were many other interesting features. The meeting closed with a social hour and refreshments were served.

Layman Occupied Pulpit

There was a large audience at the Universalist church yesterday and the pulpit was occupied morning and evening by layman, John Evans, speaking in the morning and M. W. Thomas in the evening. Rev. Alice K. Wright, led the services. The pastor, Rev. A. E. Wright, was in Wilmintgon where he will start the church which has been closed for a year. A series of Sunday evening addresses by laymen is being planned for the local church after Easter.

Street Railway Franchise

Sheffield has granted a franchise to the new Berkshire street railway company. The Pittsfield company has signed the franchise agreement to build its line in Laneboro in eight months.

—Mrs. Toomey of School street was surprised by friends Friday evening and presented with a parlor lamp.

—A son was born yesterday morning to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Meaney of Hall street.

—A supper will be served in the chapel at Braytonville Tuesday evening, from 5 to 8 o'clock.

—Miss Anabel Scully of Victory Mills N. Y., and H. H. Scully of Boston are here visiting their sister, Mrs. John Murray, who is quite ill.

—The chimes of St. Francis church were rung yesterday morning and evening in honor of St. Patrick's day at the solemn high mass in the morning, celebrated by Rev. C. E. Burke, Fr. Burke preached on the life of the saint

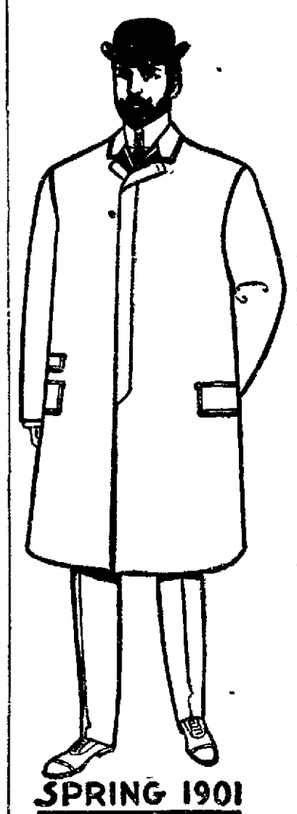
—Word has been received in Adams of the death at school near Boston of Grenville Gilbert, son of Mr and Mrs. J. N. G. Gilbert of Ware and grandson of L. L. Brown of Adams. He was 19 years old and was well known in Adams.

—Members of the W. R. C. of Williamstown, Adams and North Adams are requested to leave North Adams on the 3.10 train to attend the reception tendered Mrs. Clara Evans recently elected junior vice-president of the department W. R. C., at G. A. R. hall in Pittsfield Tuesday.

—In connection with the parade of "Kilties" Saturday, the officers of Clan McIntyre, which organization furnished an escort, wish it stated that the absence of the pipers from the parade was due to the illness of one of them, so that it was deemed unadvisable to attempt to have the usual music in the parade.

Jel-O The New Dessert

pleases all the family. Four flavors: Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocer's 10 cents.



SPRING OVERCOATS

As the spring overcoat is the first article of clothing bought, we are early in the field with a splendid stock of Cutting-made coats at the popular prices:

$10, $12, $15 & $20

This cut shows one of the most popular coats of the season. Made from dark Oxford Cheviot—cut to the knee—serge lined—silk faced and in every way the equal of any $15 coat, our price $10.

Cutting & Co.,

WHOLESALE-RETAILERS,

Cutting Corner, North Adams

Railroad Watches!

Watches That Keep Time.

That's the kind of a watch we want to sell you. As inspector of Watches for the Boston & Maine Railroad, we keep in stock the most reliable watches. They are guaranteed to keep within the limit—30 seconds a week. Some of them will not vary 7 seconds a week. We have them in all prices from $15 to $35.

L. M. Barnes,

The Old Reliable Jeweler,

Wilson House Block, Next to Post Office

PEOPLE WHO COME

Here once, come here always. We strive to make each sale bring us another one.

Sugar cured Pig Hams, our own cure, have mild juicy flavor. They are fine eating. 14c pound.

Stamped Eggs—Every one guaranteed strictly fresh. All we ask, 25c dozen.

Pressed Corned Beef is very convenient, it can be used so many ways. Try it 20c pound.

We will receive all kinds of Fresh Vegetables early Tuesday morning.

Fancy Sweet Potatoes, Fine Baldwin Apples, Sauer Kraut, Dill Pickles.

Stockwell & Rosston's

G. FRANK RIST

Clothier—Hatter—Furnisher

Have you seen our celebrated BULWER HAT. Unsurpassed for quality and styie. Price $3.00.

G. FRANK RIST,

ALWAYS RELIABLE.

114 Main St., Opp. Eagle St., City

...Our Store News...

McCraw & Tatro

Successors to W. H. Gaylord

3 Martin Block, Main Street.

New Hamburg Embroideries

This store has been for years headquarters for fine embroideries.

We aim to hold that reputation.

We will place on sale Tuesday morning a full line consisting of Flouncings and Allovers, Cambric, Nainsook and Swiss Edgings, also Match Sets, Beadings, etc.

Come early before the assortment is broken.

One Bale Unbleached Sheeting, yard wide, 5c

Finest of the Loom Cotton, 8c yard.

100 dozen Linen Huck Towels, 20x36 inches, 15c, 2 for 25c.

See our line of Ladies' Suits and Skirts.

TINKER & RANSFORD,

Fire, Life, Accident Insurance. Steamship tickets on all lines

Adams National Bank Building,

North Adams, Mass

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE TIENTSIN DISPUTE

May Lead to "Vast and Disturbing" Contingencies.

OUTWARD UNION OF ACTION

Protested Against by Dr. Morrison, Who Says Russia is Fulfilling a Compact to Ignore the Concert of Powers In Return For Private Concessions

London, March 18.—Commenting editorially upon the situation at Tientsin, The Standard reminds Russia that "the British fleet is as potent as ever, and Japan is burning to second the efforts of any one ready to oppose the annexation of Manchuria," adding:

"It is a painful task thus to be compelled even to hint at contingencies so vast and disturbing, but the perils of the moment are more likely to be overcome if it is thoroughly realized that we do not shrink from such action as would be best calculated to maintain our rights."

The other morning papers recognize the gravity of the situation at Tientsin, and counsel the government to be firm, but they express themselves less aggressively.

"A grievous blow has been inflicted upon our reputation in the far east," says The Daily Mail. "Our weakness and unpreparedness for war are well known to our enemies, and there is reason to expect further surprises in the diplomatic line. Before, however, we can put our foot down, the empire must be placed in fighting order."

"There is no fear of Lord Salisbury going to war with Russia," says The Daily News. "Russia is a fit object for graceful concessions, and not a small republic to be bullied and provoked."

Dr. Morrison, wiring to The Times from Pekin, says:

"Russia, by her refusal to support the powers in their demands for the punishment of guilty officials, has finally thrown off the mask. A plea for leniency is hardly serious, coming from a power whose troops last summer were guilty of reprisals upon the Chinese scarcely less ferocious than the acts of the Boxers themselves. Russia's action is only explicable as the fulfillment of a private compact with Li Hung Chang to throw the concert overboard in return for concessions securing her separate interests."

Dr. Morrison proceeds to protest energetically against any further sacrifices of their interests on the part of the powers to secure an outward union of action. He thinks that even France can hardly follow her ally in this instance.

Commenting upon the Manchurian convention as giving Russia a privileged position at Kashgar and Yarkand, he says: "Russian railway enterprise in China means military occupation, and Russia, once installed in Chinese Turkestan, will turn the whole position which Great Britain has tolled to render impregnable on the northwest frontier of India."

In the course of a later telegram, Dr. Morrison says: "Chinese officials say they have been informed from St. Petersburg that Russia abandons her claims to exclusive rights in Mongolia and Turkestan, and consents to modify the stringency of her control of the civil administration of Manchuria, agreeing the convention shall be published as soon as it is signed in St. Petersburg, a fortnight hence.

"This is the first check inflicted upon Russian diplomacy in China since Lord Salisbury was cajoled into the withdrawal of the British troops from Port Arthur in 1898, and it cannot fail profoundly to modify the situation by convincing the Chinese that there still exist international combinations capable of maintaining the equilibrium of the far east."

Li Hung Chang In Poor Health

Pekin, March 18.—The health of Li Hung Chang is again a matter of grave consideration to the ministers of the powers. Mr. Rockhill says he is a physical wreck, and apparently in a state of utter collapse, although mentally as brilliant as ever. The removal of Li Hung Chang by death or any other cause at the present moment would be very unfortunate. His influence with the Chinese court is absolutely unique. No other man in China approaches him in this respect. This influence is particularly effective at important moments in the history of China like the present.

Russians Still Buying Land

Tientsin, March 18.—The Anglo-Russian dispute shows no change, and the disputants are exercising the utmost caution to prevent a collision between the guards during the negotiations. The Russians continue to purchase land in the new concessions.

For the Second Time

Clinton, Mass., March 18.—The police yesterday raided the drug store of Thomas T. Tate, where they found five men drinking in a rear room, and seized a quantity of liquer. This is the second time that Tate's place has been raided. On the first occasion he was convicted and fined $100.

Four Killed In Railroad Car

Missoula, Mont., March 18.—At Olive, a station 45 miles west of Missoula, a special car, containing the Ed Davis "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company, was burned, four members of the company losing their lives. The dead are: Minnie Hearst, cook, and Bert Reed, Rene Lucasse and John Bohlmans, musicians.

Plague Cases Multiply

Cape Town, March 18.—Nine new cases of bubonic plague have been officially reported in Cape Town during the last 48 hours. Three of these are Europeans.

Killed by Her Pet Dog

New York, March 18.—Mrs. Carrie Cobus, living on West Eighteenth street, was subject to epileptic fits. Her constant companion was a fox terrier. Last night Mrs. Cobus had an epileptic attack. The terrier, seeing its mistress in agony, appears to have gone mad. He flew at the prostrate woman as she writhed on the floor and repeatedly attacked her, burying its teeth in her throat and severing the jugular vein. Mrs. Cobus bled to death. The dog disappeared in the street.

SCANNELL AND LAWSON

Cannot Agree Upon Terms For Racing the Abbot and Boralma

New York, March 18.—John J. Scannell, owner of The Abbott, has issued an answer to Thomas W. Lawson's proposition for a race between The Abbot and Boralma. Mr. Scannell says:

"In reply to the challenge for a race between The Abbot and Boralma, I will accept same if the owner of Boralma will eliminate the unheard of and unusual condition—that added money or gate receipts (which he says he will guarantee to reach $25,000) shall be given to Boston charity, designated solely by him, whether or not his horse wins.

"I am a New Yorker, and should I win and desire to give the money to charity, I would certainly prefer to give it to New York, or have some voice in its disposition. It is certainly not customary in making matches involving the championship for the challenger to dictate unrecognized terms or conditions.

"If the owner of Boralma sincerely and honestly wants a match with The Abbot, I am ready, and now accept the challenge from him for a race for $25,000 a side, $10,000 to be deposited now, $5000 July 1, and $10,000 the night before the race, all deposits being forfeited by the horse that does not come to the wire on race day; the race to be trotted during the month of September, 1901, the winner to take all proceeds of the receipts, outside of the stake of $50,000, to be divided as we may agree."

Boston, March 18.—Thomas W. Lawson, when informed of Mr. Scannell's reply, said: "I will never race Boralma under such conditions. That's getting down to hippodroming. I offered him a race for $25,000, and that too, when my horse is at least four seconds slower than his. So far as my racing Boralma against The Abbot, or any other horse, for a division of the gate receipts, I should never consent. I believe that when two great horses enter a race to decide which is the better, the winner should take whatever stake is offered, and if Mr. Scannell has confidence in his horse he is sure of winning $25,000.

A Record Hard to Beat

Syracuse, March 18.—John Tubbert celebrated his 102nd birthday with his family yesterday. He was born in Ireland. He has never ridden in a trolley car, worn an overcoat or overshoes or carried an umbrella. He has used tobacco all his life, but never drank intoxicants until he was 64 years old. He never rode on a railway but once.

American Hopes Shamrock Will Win

London, March 18.—Mr. Hereshoff, Jr., describing the new defender in an interview published by The Daily Mail this morning, says: "I hope Shamrock II will win, as a British victory would do more to develop yachting on both sides of the Atlantic and to promote good will between the two nations than anything else could."

In Bad Physical Condition

Columbus, O., March 18.—Charles A. Johnson, cashier of the First National bank of Niles, Mich., was arrested here yesterday on a charge of wrecking that institution. He is badly broken in health, much emaciated and very nervous. He expressed a willingness to return to Michigan at once.

Tariff War Threatened

St. Petersburg, March 18.—The official organ of the Russian ministry of finance threatens that Russia will make strict reprisals in case of any raising of duties by Germany on Russian products.

News Existed Only In Imagination

New York, March 18.—The graphic story of the burning of a turpentine camp in Baldwin county, Ala., involving the loss of 60 lives, has been found to have been untrue.

Ito Cabinet Unpopular

Yokohama, March 18.—The Japanese house of peers has passed the taxation bills of the government, but the hostility felt toward the Ito cabinet shows no abatement.

Hopeful Prospects of Peace

Pretoria, March 18.—The prospects of peace are still considered hopeful. The Boer losses last month were 160 killed, 400 wounded and 1000 captured and surrendered.

Sick Soldiers From Manila

San Francisco, March 18.—The transport Kilpatrick, with 400 sick soldiers, has arrived from Manila. Four privates died on the voyage.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Dennis Sullivan, 35 years old, fell from a staging at the Cambridge, Mass., gas works and broke his neck, dying almost instantly.

King Edward, who, after an injury to his knee, was obliged to stop bicycle riding, has resumed that pastime, and has taken up fencing as being the best of antidotes to the increase of sedentary work, necessitated by his new state duties.

Captain McCalla, now in command of the Newark in Asiatic waters, has been ordered home, to take command of the new battleship Kearsarge.

The river and harbor between Bath and Boothbay, Me., are clear of ice, and steamers have resumed service between the two ports.

Castellane Wings De Rodays

Paris, March 18.—Count Boni De Castellane wounded M. Fernand De Rodays in their duel on the first exchange of shots. The count was not touched. M. De Rodays was hit on the outside of the right thigh, five inches below the hip joint. He bled freely at first, but the hemorrhage was soon checked. The wound, though deep, is not dangerous.

Suspicious Death at New Haven

New Haven, March 18.—As the result of the examination following the death of his wife yesterday, Charles N. Vensall, a paper hanger, was last night placed under arrest. Mrs. Vensall died suddenly and without medical attendance, so that the only information in regard to the circumstances of her death is in the hands of the authorities, who refuse to talk.

Fatal Explosion Aboard Ship

New York, March 18.—The steamship New York reached her dock last night after a passage in which an explosion of an ammonia tank and a broken shaft caused loss of life and much damage to the vessel. As a result of the explosion 15 men were overcome by the fumes of ammonia on Thursday last and so seriously prostrated that two deaths followed.

HARRISON IN HIS TOMB

Thousands of People Witnessed the Last Sad Rites

PRIVATE SERVICES AT HOME

Followed by Impressive Ceremonies at Church and the Grave — Manifestations of Sincere Sorrow at the Loss of an Honored Fellow Citizen

Indianapolis, March 18.—Surrounded by fully 15,000 of his fellow citizens, the remains of Benjamin Harrison were yesterday interred in the family lot in Crown Hill cemetery. Close by the grave were the members of his family, President McKinley and other visitors of distinction, and the more intimate friends of General Harrison. Back a distance of 50 yards, behind ropes guarded zealously by a large force of police, stood with uncovered heads the great multitude who knew him not so well as did they who stood beside the freshly upturned earth, but who honored him and admired him quite as much.

It is doubtful if any public man, at least in this generation, has been borne to his last resting place among so many manifestations of respect. Of passpassionate grief there was little outside the members of his family, but the tribute of respect was universal. There was no exception anywhere to the expression that the nation had lost one of its ablest men, and the greatest man of his generation in his own state.

By the grave stood the chief magistrate of the nation, and behind the ropes were the street arabs of General Harrison's city; every grade of human life in America, between the two, was represented in the crowd, and among them all there was but the feeling that a man had died who was honest at all times with himself and with others, and whose ability and character were such as the nation could ill afford to lose.

The services at the church and grave were simple in the extreme, all in most excellent taste, and there was an utter absence of friction in everything that was done. All was well ordered and well performed.

At the Harrison home, before the remains were taken to the First Presbyterian church, where the full service was held, there were brief exercises for the members of the family and the more immediate friends of General Harrison. Possibly 150 people were present. Mrs. Harrison did not appear, but remained in her room until it was time to leave for the church.

President McKinley, accompanied by Governor Durbin, called at the house at about 1 o'clock. At about the same time came the members of President Harrison's cabinet, and others continually arrived until the short services were over. The people sat in the parlors, filled the halls and a number of them sat upon the stairs, while Dr. Haines read a short passage from the Scriptures and made a few remarks touching the life and character of General Harrison, as did Dr. Niccoll of St. Luke's, and, after a brief prayer by Dr. Haines, the services were over.

Several thousand people were around the Harrison residence as the funeral procession moved away, but the crowd there was insignificant to that gathered around the church. The streets were kept entirely clear by a detachment of police and company C of the Second infantry. Sentries patroiled the streets just outside the curb and nobody without being able to produce a card entitling him to admission to the church was permitted to step off the walk.

The florist with his men had scarcely completed their work in the church when the front doors were opened and the funeral party appeared. When all had taken their seats Rev. Dr. Haines opened the service. He began: "I am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and he that liveth and believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and he that liveth and believieth in me shall never die." Mr. Niccoll then read from 1 Cor., xv, 35-38, inclusive, after which Mr. Haines offered prayer. After the prayer the choir rendered the hymn "Rock of Ages" in a beautiful and impressive manner. This was General Harrison's favorite hymn, and it is said is the only one he ever attempted to sing.

Following the hymn Dr. Niccoll read portions of Scripture, after which Dr. Haines delivered the funeral address. After the address Dr. Niccoll offered prayer. The services were closed with a baritone solo, "Hark, Hark, My Soul," rendered by Edward Nell, in which the entire choir joined in the chorus.

Gathered around the Harrison lot in Crown Hill cemetery and standing in solid masses along the winding roadway which led to the place where the thousands of people who with bowed heads and manifestations of sincere sorrow watched the funeral procession take its way through the grounds. It was 5 o'clock when the line of relatives and friends came up the gravelled path to the tomb.

The burial service was very simple and very brief. Rev. Mr. Niccoll read the short committal and burial service and Rev. Mr. Haines followed with a prayer. Instead of following the usual practice of dropping a handful of dust on the coffin, three white carnations were placed upon the lid.

When the last word had been said and the service was over, the attendants lowered the coffin to its place. To the last it bore the wreath from Mrs. Harrison, and the bouquet of lilies of the valley from little Elizabeth. On the coffin was placed a heavy walnut cover, and then the granite roof of the tomb was lowered and closed.

A Tramp's Story

Saco, Me., March 18.—Isaac Richards, a tramp, who is a lodger at the police station, made a statement last night, which, if it proves true, adds another crime to the account of Edward Graffam, who is now in Portland jail charged with the murder of Clifford Mosher, in Gorham. Richards says that Graffam told him that he killed Charles Coburn, who was found dead beside the road in Gorham several years ago. Sheriff Pearson of Portland will investigate.

FELL FIFTY FEET

Fall River Man Instantly Killed While Trying to Evade Arrest

Fall River, Mass., March 18.—Peter Ramsay, 30 years old, well known to the police, having been arrested several times for various offenses, had been out of town for six weeks, and a warrant against him for assault and battery was on file for him at the police station. He returned to this city Saturday, and Officers Grinnell and Smithson yesterday started to find him. They went to a house on Camden street, and hearing voices in one of the rooms they entered. They found one man who denied all knowledge of Ramsay's whereabouts. While the officers were questioning him they saw the body of a man shoot down by the window to the ground, and rushing out, they found Ramsay on the sidewalk. The latter was dead when the officers reached him, having fallen 50 feet. Every bone in his body was broken. It is presumed that Ramsay, hearing the officers enter the house, rushed up the stairway, through a skylight to the roof, where he probably lost his balance.

Preacher and Author Dead

Harpswell, Me., March 18.—Rev. Elijah Kellogg, well known as a writer of books for boys and one of the most famous authors in this state, died at his home here yesterday. He was born in Portland, May 17, 1813, and went to sea in his youth. He was graduated from Bowdoin college in 1836, and completed his preparation for the ministry at the Andover theological seminary. He was the founder and for a number of years pastor of the Second Parish church in Portland. From 1854 to 1856 he occupied the pulpit of the Mariners' church in Boston. Since 1866 he has resided here, where he has been pastor of the local church, and has devoted much of his time to writing.

Death of Patrick Donahoe

Boston, March 18.—Patrick Donahue, the publisher of The Pilot, died this morning. He reached his 90th year yesterday. Since last Friday he had been at the point of dissolution, and the efforts of his physicians were to keep him alive for his birthday anniversary. He was born in Munnery, Ire., and came to this country in 1825. He was apprenticed to a printer and from that time to his death was identified with newspaper making in Boston. Before the great fire of 1872, Mr. Donahue was worth $500,000, but he had to start over again with a small insurance. His endorsements of business paper brought another blow, but he had since retrieved his fortune.

Falls Heavily Upon Operatives

Fall River, Mass., March 18.—The plan of the selling committee of the local Manufacturers' association, calling for a curtailment of production in the mills represented by that body for four weeks, between March 9, the date when the agreement was first circulated, and the week ending May 5, has become an assured fact. Fifty-eight mills are represented in the agreement. In these mills 20,000 operatives are employed, with a weekly payroll of about $145,000. The curtailment will mean a loss of about $580,000 to the operatives of this city.

Immigrants May Have to Return

Halifax, March 18.—Steamer Lake Champlain, from Liverpool, was forced to sail for St. John last night, with a number of Italian immigrants still on board. They were supposed to land at Halifax, but were penniless and were rejected as undesirable persons. They are bound for the United States. Unless they succeed in passing inspection at St. John the steamship company will have to carry the people back to England.

A Change For the Better

New York, March 18.—The presence of detectives and policemen stationed around the various dance halls, concert halls, concert pavilions and similar resorts that are located in the neighborhood known as "Little Coney Island," caused a decided change in the atmosphere of that locality yesterday, the resorts all being comparatively deserted.

Order For Tieup Would Be Obeyed

Shamokin, Pa., March 18.—Miners of the ninth district say they are pleased with the action of the Hazleton convention in advocating a vote for a strike unless the operators meet the miners' representatives in join convention by April 1. They say that if a tieup is ordered they feel certain all will cease work in a body.

Poor Excuse For Lynching

Nashville, March 18.—Ballie Crutchfield, colored, living near Rome, was taken from her cabin by a mob, who carried her to a bridge, where she was bound, shot to death and thrown into the creek. The woman was suspected of having found and failed to return a lost purse containing $120.

Students Cause State of Siege

St. Petersburg, March 18.—In consequence of the riotous disturbances following the demonstrations promoted by university students, the government has proclaimed a state of siege at Odessa, Kieff and Kharkoff.

Weather Conditions and Forecast

Almanac, Tuesday, March 19.
Sun rises—5:51; sets, 5:55.
Moon rises—4:57 a. m.
High water—10 a. m.; 10:30 p. m.

Generally fair weather, with rising temperature, is indicated for New England. Fresh to brisk easterly winds are indicated for the coast.

The Hub Is Celebrating

Boston, March 18.—To the people of Boston, the 17th of March is a double anniversary—to those of Irish birth and descent it is the feast of St. Patrick, and to the American, with the blood of Revolutionary sires in his veins, it commemorates the date when the British troops sailed away from Boston, their dominion lost. Flags are flying on city staffs, for the holiday, which is being generally observed today.

Missing Man's Body Found

Quincy, Mass., March 18.—The decomposed body of Peter Carlson, 45 years old, a quarryman by occupation, was discovered in an abandoned quarry hole near the Milton line yesterday. Carlson had been missing from home since Dec. 3, and was demented. At the time of his disappearance blood stains were found about the house, and it was feared that he might have met with foul play.

MUNYON'S COLD CURE

Nearly everybody seems to be taking Prof. Munyon's Cold Cure whenever a cold appears. It relieves the head, nose, throat and lungs so quickly that a cold need no longer be a forerunner of grippe, diphtheria or pneumonia. A vial of the Cold Cure is like a life insurance policy. Every one of his remedies is as sure. Mostly 25c. vial. Guide to Health free. Munyon, New York and Philadelphia.

MUNYON'S INHALER CURES CATARRH.

THE BAILEY MURDER

Trial For Supposed Perpetrator of the Deed Begun at Boston

Salem, Mass., March 18.—The John C. Best murder trial opened in the superior court today, with the calling of over 100 jurymen. The prisoner is charged with the killing of John E. Bailey, keeper of the Breakheart hill farm, Saugus. The body was cut up, placed in gunny sacks and these sacks sunk in Floating Bridge pond, Glenmere. The evidence against Best is thought to be entirely circumstantial.

It is expected that the chief witnesses for the government will be Susan Young, Bailey's housekeeper at the farm, and the rifle experts from the Winchester Gun factory at New Haven. Great stress will be laid by the government upon the claim that the bullets found in Bailey's body must have been fired from a rifle found in the farmhouse.

Agricultural Missionary Work

Washington, March 18.—Jared Smith, who has been in charge of the offices of seed and plant introduction in the department of agriculture, has been directed to establish an agricultural experiment station at Honolulu. He will teach the Hawaiian people how to grow garden truck. Most of the vegetables now consumed in the islands are imported from San Francisco. The Hawaiians will be taught also the value of dairy cows among poor families, butter and cheese making, the forage plants most economically produced for Hawaiian consumption and the value of poor families raising chickens and pigs.

Artillerymen on the Rampage

Halifax, March 18.—A rather serious clash between imperial and Canadian soldiers occurred in the garrison yesterday. Eighteen royal artillerymen took possession of one of the principal streets, breaking glass and interfering with pedestrians. A detachment of 50 Canadians was sent out to arrest the gunners, who showed fight, using their belts as weapons. The infantry charged with fixed bayonets. One of the mutinous artillerymen was stabbed through the left hand, and one of the Canadian soldiers received a severe cut over the eye. The artillerymen were taken prisoners.

WISDOM OF THE HEN

Something More Than Mere Sitting Required to Hatch Out the Egg.

A fresh egg has the yoke perfectly balanced in the middle of the white. Unless it remains thus balanced the chances are decidedly against its hatching. Brooding hens understand that. When filling the nest, a hen turns over all the eggs in it before she quits it after laying a new one.

She knows, too, that in hot weather the sun will addle her eggs, so she chooses a shady nest spot. But in winter a nest is often made where the fullest sunshine streams into it.

Brooding is throughout full of quaint surprises. Eggs will hatch if kept at blood heat, 98 degrees. But they hatch more certainly and turn out stronger chicks if the temperature is a degree or so higher. Just how it is done nobody knows, but mother hens some way contrive to raise the normal heat of their bodies to the requisite pitch. Further, they strip the whole breast of feathers, so the eggs may have the benefit of full heat. Twice a day they turn over every egg in the nest, cuddling them separately up underneath their beaks, making little soft half fretful chuckling noises the while.

Hens are most uncalculating egg stealers. All eggs in sight will be drawn into the nest, though the stolen eggs may crowd out those legitimately there. Still in a way hens take stock of what they brood. With few eggs they sit prim, with trimly folded wings. With too many they sprawl all over the nest, wings loose enough to let light between the feathers, and frequently turn themselves about reaching for uncovered eggs and drawing them underneath the breast.

A hen of average size cannot profitably cover more than 15 eggs. In cold weather 13 is a better limit, although in midsummer the same hen might brood and hatch 20. Left to themselves, the unchecked instinct of egg stealing with hens is apt to result in a nest full of spoiled eggs, with maybe one or two feeble chicks.

Twenty-four hours of brooding makes hardly a perceptible change in an egg. Sometimes in warm weather there is the least reddish tinge beside the whitish clot in which the germ lies. After 36 hours the clot shows a well defined drop of very red blood. In two days the blood drop has spread to veins and arteries. At the end of ten days the head is fairly well formed, though the trunk is still ragged. In two weeks the chick is recognizable as a chick, and if the shell envelope is broken will quiver all through and feebly move the head. It has, however, no vestige of the downy coat it will wear a little later. The coat forms rather rapidly.

The period of incubation for a chicken is 21 days, and for two days before leaving the shell the young fowl is practically perfect. Yet it would not live were the shell forcibly removed. It spends the last two days gathering vital force to make its own way out into the world. It lies snug within the shell, the head bent upon the breast in such a position as brings the beak full against the shell.

The beak is armed with a tiny detachable piece of horn, flint hard and set upon the very tip of the upper mandible. At full hatching time the chick presses this triangle against the brittle shell and breaks a triangle hole in it, possibly a quarter of an inch across. An hour later the chick, having turned itself slightly, presses the beak against a new spot and makes a fresh break. As more air comes in the little creature grows stronger. It writhes still more strongly in its prison, turning always from left to right. In two hours or ten it breaks the shell in two and slips out into the nest, a wet and weary sprawler.

Egg production varies enormously. A hen's capacity is about 400 eggs, divided pretty equally through the first three years of her existence.—New York Sun.

MEETS WITH APPROVAL

American Republics In Favor of Conference

CHILE RAISES AN OBJECTION

To the Consideration of Subject of Arbitration, but Desire Likely to Be Unheeded—Plans to Develop Means For Expansion of Trade

Washington, March 18.—Practically all of the South and Central American republics have accepted the invitation to participate in the conference of American republics, which is to be held in the City of Mexico next October. The preliminary work of the congress has been directed from Washington, as the United States government has taken great interest in the meeting, and has had the co-operation here of the representatives of the southern countries.

Several of the republics already have chosen their delegates or have names under consideration. The personnel of the delegation from the United States is beginning to attract attention, and in southern circles there is an earnest desire that at least one of the delegates from this country shall sustain some official relation to the state department. In the former congress, held in Washington, Mr. Blaine was a conspicuous figure, and the southern republics are desirous that there be like prominence at the coming congress. Little attention has yet been given to the consideration of particular names, yet among those informally mentioned are Assistant Secretary of State Hill Director Rockhill of the bureau of American republics and John B. Moore, who was assistant secretary of state under Judge Day's administration of the state department.

The sentiment for arbitration was strong in the last South American congress, and in the recent congress at Madrid it again took form. At the same time it has been understood that Chile might not desire to participate if the subject was to be discussed in such form as to involve the pending controversy between Chile, Peru and Bolivia. In signifying her purpose to accept, the Chilean authorities said in substance that it would be conditional upon the discussion of no topics which would involve pending questions in which that country was concerned. From this it has been inferred that the particular question desired to be eliminated is that now in sharp dispute between Chile and Peru. On the other hand Peru looks forward quite confidently to this congress as a means of presenting her view of this long pending conflict. But in any event, it is not expected that a subject of the magnitude of arbitration can be entirely eliminated from a congress of this character.

Besides this topic it is expected that the congress will deal with commercial affairs of interest to this country and the other republics, developing means for thorough co-operation and mutual expansion of trade. To some extent, also, the gathering will have a broad political aspect, indicating the fraternity which exists among the republics of the western hemisphere.

Two Men Killed by Electric Cars

Fall River, Mass., March 18.—Joseph Crowther, a contractor, 53 years old, was struck last evening by an electric car at North Tiverton, and died soon after from his injuries. The accident happened in a very dark part of the road. Crowther never regained consciousness.

Pawtucket, R. I., March 18.—An electric car struck and instantly killed Joseph Patreault, aged 46, last evening, at Lonsdale. Motorman Sheldon, seeing a man on the track, sounded his gong. The man left the track, but just as the car came up to him he staggered back to the track, and the car struck him.

Interesting to Motor Cyclists

Worcester, Mass., March 18.—In the superior court here yesterday the case of Corey vs Havener and Adams was decided. The plaintiff, while driving toward Worcester, met the two defendants, who were riding on motor cycles. Corey's horse was frightened and ran away. Corey was thrown out and severely injured. He sued the cyclists for damages, and got an award of $1400 from the two men.

No Deroulede-Buffet Duel

Lausanne, March 18.—The duel which had been arranged to take place between M. Deroulede and M. Buffett yesterday, has been abandoned in consequence of the authorities having issued a decree expelling both the would-be combatants from Switzerland. The seconds thereupon decided that as the origin of the quarrel was political, the honor of the principals was not concerned.

Malays Will Resist Isolation

Cape Town, March 18.—Eleven fresh cases of bubonic plague, including one European, were officially reported yesterday. In consequence of the removal of the kaffirs to a reservation outside the city, the Malays held a mass meeting yesterday and resolved to resist eviction by force if necessary. Several thousand are now here.

Getting Even.

"The poor old X., Y. and Z. railroad," wrote the editor of The Hickory Ridge Missourian, "declines to exchange courtesies with us this year, and we have taken its ad. out of our columns. It's a moth eaten old concern, anyway, and we never took a trip over it without kissing our wife goodby twice and taking out an extra accident insurance policy before we started. Last year we did $467 worth of lying for the X., Y. and Z. and all we got in return was $29 40 worth of traveling. We can stand it if the darned old road can. When you feel as if you would like to be sarcastic and don't care particularly how you get the sensation and have plenty of money and no better way to get rid of it and would just as lief risk your life as not and haven't any other way of spending your time, go and take a ride of five or six miles on the X., Y. and Z., and may the Lord have mercy on your soul!"—Chicago Tribune.

His Downfall.

"When I first knew Throggins, he was a township supervisor and a good citizen."

"What changed him?"

"I don't exactly know. All I know is that when the township was annexed to the city somebody suggested that he would make a good alderman. I guess he took it to heart."—Chicago Tribune.

$150,00,000 IN GOLD

TAKEN FROM THE

Warren, Idaho, Gold Camp

100,000 SHARES

TUNNEL AND MILL STOCK

Will be sold at 25 cents per share (par value $1 00) to continue operations on tunnel and to assemble at the mouth of tunnel the several mills now in operation on the various mines which this tunnel will cut.

A Tunnel Which Will Cut the Ledges of

Five Developed Gold Mines

Three of Which are Producing, and many other small but rich ledges within a distance of 1½ miles. Our general manager says, "Tunnel will commence and continue on an outcropping ledge that will practically pay the cost of construction."

There is absolutely no risk, as this company will operate on a much larger scale and at much less expense OLD MINES that have been producing for the last 20 years.

We are the only thoroughly practical and successful firm of mining men in this city. We have made our money out of the sale of bullion, not from the sale of stock. One member of our firm has filled the important position of

State Mine Inspector

and is a mining engineer and expert in the foremost rank of his profession and another has had 20 years of practical experience.

OUR SUCCESS IN HANDLING MINING PROPERTIES IS ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL OUR PATRONS.

WE ARE OPERATING NONE BUT THE BEST MINING PROPERTIES UNDER A SYSTEM WHICH GUARANTEES UNQUALIFIED SUCCESS. OUR PATRONS' HOLDINGS HAVE ADVANCED 100 per cent AND THEY ARE DRAWING DIVIDENDS ON PAR VALUE OF STOCK WHICH IN SOME CASES IS THREE TIMES THE COST OF STOCK.

We challenge the world to produce another such a mining record. Send at once for pamphlets, reports of experts and statistics. Address

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts

BERKSHIRE, SS.

To the Honorable the Justices of the Superior Court, next to be holden within and for the county of Berkshire.

Respectfully libels and represents Lillie Lanoue of Williamstown in said Berkshire county, that she was lawfully married to Nelson Lanoue of North Adams in said Berkshire county at Stamford, Vermont, September 26th, 1896, and thereafterwards your libellant and said Nelson Lanoue lived together as husband and wife at said North Adams and at said Williamstown, both being in said commonwealth.

That your libellant has always been true to her marriage vows and obligations, but the said Nelson Lanoue, being wholly regardless of the same, and being of sufficient ability to do so, grossly, wantonly and cruelly refuses and neglects to provide suitable maintenance and support for your libellant.

Wherefore your libellant prays that a divorce from the bonds of matrimony may be decreed between your libellant and the said Nelson Lanoue; and your libellant represents that there has been born of said marriage a daughter Viola I. Lanoue of the age of 2½ years and prays that the care and custody of said minor child be decreed to your libellant and such further decree may be made as may to this honorable court seem just.

LILLIE LANOUE,

Dated October 6th, 1900.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

BERKSHIRE, SS.
SUPERIOR COURT AT PITTSFIELD
March 7th, A. D., 1901.

Upon the foregoing libel—Ordered, that the Libellant notify the Libellee to appear before the Justices of said Superior Court, at our Clerk's office in Pittsfield, aforesaid, on the first Monday of April next, by causing an attested copy of said Libel, and of this order thereon, to be published in the North Adams Transcript, a newspaper printed in North Adams, in said county, once a week, three weeks successively, the last publication thereof to be fourteen days at least before the first Monday of April next; and also by causing an attested copy of said Libel and Order, to be sent by letter, registered, if practicable, to the last known residence of the Libellee, that he may then and there appear, and show cause, if any he has, why the prayer of said Libel should not be granted.

A True Copy,
FRANK H. CANDE, Clerk
Attest, FRANK H. CANDE, Clerk.

Sanborn G. Tenney, Attorney for Libellant, Williamstown, Mass.

35 cents

Colds are serious things. They lead to worse things. A cold is the seed of consumption. Croup is a cold's half-brother—it is generally caused by cold, and many a little life has been snuffed out by it because the proper remedy was not at hand.

Dr. Hooker's Cough and Croup Syrup

gives relief at once. It has saved thousands of lives. Every mother should see that it is always in the house. Don't wait till you need it—that may be too late. Contains no opium—absolutely safe—endorsed by physicians for 50 yrs. Made only by Charles B. Kingsley, Northampton, Mass.

Drug Stores

Woolen Cloths

We are offering in our re.a department new effects for fall wear in goods for ladies suits, capes, cloaks and skirts. Men's suits and trousers in cheviots, fine worsteds, serges, etc. Plaid back and plain goods for bicycle and street skirts. Remnants and seconds all at attractive prices

Blackinton Co.

Blackinton, Mass

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

MRS. GALLUP'S WOES.

WHILE WASHING DISHES SHE GETS ANOTHER SUMMONS.

On This Occasion She Has Only an Hour Longer to Live and Puts In the Time Giving Mr. Gallup Pointers.

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

Mr. Gallup had lain down on the lounge after supper to smoke a pipe, and as Mrs. Gallup cleared off the table and washed the dishes she sang "Weary Souls" at the top of her voice and in high spirits. It might possibly have been her singing which finally lulled Mr. Gallup to sleep and dropped the pipe from his mouth to the floor, although it had never done it before. He was gently snoozing when Mrs. Gallup appeared with hands pressed to her heart and a wabble to her gait, and, sinking into a chair, she gasped:

"Samuel Gallup, I shall be as dead as a crowbar in less'n an hour, and you'd better git up and give me a last embrace."

Mr. Gallup gurgled in his throat as he slept, and without seeming to notice his condition she continued:

"Yes, Samuel, I've got my summons. I was puttin away the last dish when



MR. GALLUP STILL SLEPT.

my heart give a sudden bob, my head begun to go round, and right before me I saw my coffin and an open grave. For a minit I thought I was a goner, but then a small voice whispered to me that I'd live an hour longer and that I'd better come in and talk to you. I'm here to say some last dyin words to you, Samuel, and, though I don't expect to draw tears to your eyes, I do hope you'll listen and remember what I say."

At this juncture Mrs. Gallup's tears began to fall and her chin to quiver, and, being so busy with her emotions, she did not even look Mr. Gallup's way. Swallowing at the lump in her throat, she said:

"Samuel, I've allus kinder felt that in case of my death you'd marry ag'in, and it's allus made me feel a little edgewise, but a change has come over me. It come two weeks ago. I'm now resigned to your takin a second wife. In fact, I think it's better you should. Mrs. Teachout was sayin to me the other day that if I dropped off you'd marry ag'in inside of four weeks, as you'd want somebody to comb your hair and cut your toe nails, but I don't think you'd be as mean as that. You'd wait at least three months, wouldn't you?"

Mr. Gallup snored in reply, and, taking this as an answer in the affirmative, Mrs. Gallup went on:

"The usual time is a year, but I ain't askin you to wait that long for me. I've bin a hardworkin wife, and I've allus saved every bit of the soap grease and made the tea last in a way to surprise you, but I ain't askin for any praise. I'm old and hambly and nighsighted, and I can't blame you if you kick up your heels arter I'm gone. Shall you go on a bridal tower with your second wife, Samuel? I ain't askin 'cause I'm jealous, you know, but jest out of curiosity. When we got married all the bridal tower we had was to go to a circus and come home in a thunderstorm, but if you want to go to Niagara Falls with your new wife don't stop on my account."

As Mr. Gallup hadn't been asked a direct question there was no call for him to wake up, and as Mrs. Gallup felt like weeping she had a fairly good time at it before saying further:

"I did think at one time that if you married a chit of a girl I'd come back and sit on the footboard of the bed and haunt you, but I've changed my mind about it. It ain't in me to be mean. While it 'pears to me that you'd better marry a widder woman about 40 years old, if you decide on a girl of 20 it ain't for me to raise no row. While a widder woman would be at work sewin patches on your trousers and makin apple butter, a gal wife would want to be swingin in a hammock or playin the melodeon, but it's your own lookout. The papers are full of gal wives runnin away with tin peddlers, and you must hev read of 'em as well as me. Was you thinkin of a gal wife or a widder, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup combined a sigh and a snore and stood mutual, and after hanging on to her chin to stop its shaking Mrs. Gallup continued:

"I was goin to ask you to think of me once in awhile when I was gone, but I don't want to give you trouble. You'll hev nuff to think of with your new wife, and as I shall be flyin round in heaven I'll be all right. Once in awhile, however—once in a while, when your new wife spiles the bread, kicks the cat outdoors, breaks the nose off the teapot and kicks in the head of the vinegar barrel, I wish you'd jest remember how patient and savin I was. Shall you hev a new pump put into the well for your second wife, Samuel? The old one has bin out of order fur nine years, you know, and you've got to pumpety pump for ten minits to git any water. It'll be jest like her to insist on a red pump with a blue handle."

There was no change in the situation as far as Mr. Gallup was concerned. He still slept, and he still sighed and snored.

"And I s'pose you'll whitewash the pigpen and henroost and hev new shingles on the roof of the house. When I want 5 cents fur peppermint essence to settle my stummick, it takes a week to git it out of you, but if your second wife wants $25 fur furbelows you'll hev to hand it right over or hev a fuss. She won't make one corset last her fur six years, and she won't go barefut to save her shoes. However, as I said before, what will it be to me? I'll be flappin my wings and hevin a blissful time, and if you ain't happy I shan't know it nor worry about it. Ahem! my dyin, Samuel—do you feel like you'd care to kiss me afore I go?"

Mr. Gallup drew up one leg and slowly straightened it out again, but he made no verbal answer.

"It's 'leven years or more since you kissed me, and I shouldn't hev asked you now if I wasn't a-goin to perish. It's of no consekence, however. You kin save 'em all fur your second wife. There'll probably be ten thousand angels waitin at the gate to kiss me, and that'll do fur me. I wanted to say a word about my clothes. They are purty old, and your second wife will make fun of 'em, but I don't want you to let her use 'em fur mop rags. It would be jest like her, but if you don't want to save 'em to remember me by then you kin bundle 'em up and drop 'em in the pigpen. Stand up fur me that much anyhow, won't you, even if I heven't got but three teeth left?"

Mr. Gallup woke up and sat up, surprised that he had been asleep. He saw Mrs. Gallup before him, and he saw that she was weeping, but he picked up his pipe, stood on his feet, stretched and yawned and then went out to fasten the kitchen door, wind up the clock and go to bed. She waited for awhile, hoping he would look at or speak to her, but as he did neither before vanishing into the family bedroom as if she did not exist she suddenly dried her tears and put the perishing business afar off. Following him up after a moment, she threw quite a note of cheerfulness into her voice as she said:

"If it's a good day fur it tomorrer, Samuel, I think I'll start in and make some more soft soap." M. QUAD.

Query.

Elsie—Mamma, there's a funny old man in this Pickwick book that's always telling his son to beware of the widows. Why is that?

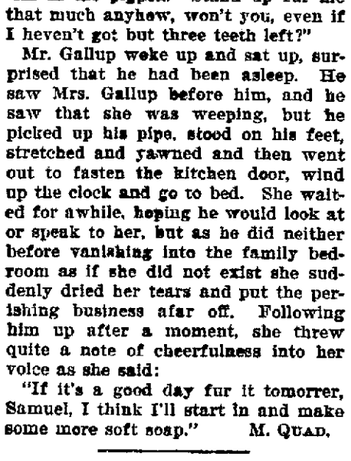
Mamma—Well, a widow is supposed to be skillful in catching a husband.

Elsie—Gracious! I wonder if I'll have to be a widow before I can get married.—Philadelphia Press.

She Couldn't Lose.

"Heads I win, tails you lose," chuckled the dowager empress as she ordered the decapitation of another batch of her subjects for the confiscation of their property.—Chicago Evening Post.

Rapid Progress.



"How are you getting on since you opened your studio?"

"First rate. I've lately finished a portrait of a deaf and dumb man, and everybody says it's a speaking likeness!"

High E... ... American Troop

London, March 16.—During the debate on the army estimates in the house of commons yesterday, Lieutenant Colonel Lee, who was British military attache with the United States army during the Spanish-American war, said the American recruits, in physique and intelligence, were superior to any other troops in the world.

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Miss Estelle Day, for 5 years with the Magasin du Louvre, Paris, now with us, is at present in New York getting new spring styles and ideas.

We will furnish the material, cut, fit and make ladies' spring suits for from $20 up.

Regular tailor made garments for spring, silk lined, $35 upwards.

CALL AND SEE US

Paris Ladies Tailoring Co.



The man who can hardly crawl, and has just strength to get through a day's work, has no strength left for family life. He wants to be quiet; to be alone, out of sight and sound of everybody.

What a difference between such a man and the healthy, hearty man, who romps with his children and rides his laughing baby to "Banbury Cross."

What makes the difference? Usually disease of the stomach, involving the entire digestive and nutritive system.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. When these diseases are cured the hindrance to the proper nourishment of the body is removed and strength comes back again.

"I am happy to say I am getting to feel fine" writes Mr. A. J. Vanderwater, of 873 West Division Street, Chicago, Ill. "In all I have taken six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and four or five vials of the little 'Pellets.' They have done me worlds of good. These medicines have brought the great change in me from a slow mope of a man that could hardly crawl, tired and sick all the time, and could do no work. Now I can work, sleep, eat, and feel fine, and that tired feeling is all going away. I am very thankful that I wrote to Dr. Pierce. His 'Golden Medical Discovery' and his little liver 'Pellets' have almost made a new man of me. I feel young as I did at thirty years. No other doctor for me, only Dr. Pierce."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A GIRL AND A PORTRAIT.

An Instance of the Influence of Heredity at a Picture Gallery.

Doctors disagree as to the influence of heredity. Some hold that a great deal hinges upon it; others believe the contrary. Some of the authentic stories told to exemplify this mysterious bond between ancestors and descendants are very curious.

There was a loan collection of old portraits exhibited in London lately, and a young girl was among the visitors. She was an orphan and wealthy, but without near relatives and was often heard to complain of the loneliness of her position.

As she passed through the gallery one particular portrait attracted her attention, and she went back to it more than once. Her companion saw in it nothing but the commonplace painting of a middle aged man in the costume of the latter part of the last century.

"It is such a nice, kind face," said the girl rather wistfully. "I imagine my father might have looked like that had he lived."

As most of the pictures were ticketed the visitors had purchased no catalogue, but before going away Miss B. bought one at the entrance and made a last visit to the portrait for which she felt so strong an attraction. To her astonishment she found her own name opposite to its number and learned on inquiry that the original was one of her direct ancestors.

Another occult coincidence or psychological phenomenon happened a few years ago to a southern statesman and financier whose family has always been of rank in his native state. This gentleman was overhauling old documents and letters which had been stored in a musty chest for years and intended to publish whatever might be of historic value and interest.

To his surprise he unfolded a letter yellow and time stained which was written in his own peculiar handwriting, or seemed to have been written by him, although the date was two generations before his birth. The signature of the surname, which was the same as his own, was so markedly characteristic that he could scarcely believe his own hand did not pen the letters. So it sometimes happens that handwriting as well as features and character is handed down in families.

Rough on the Child.

A man in Haslingdean, England, who recently applied for a certificate exempting his child from vaccination, quite staggered the clerk with the Christian name of the child, whereupon he explained that the name would be found in "Hisahi," eighth chapter, second verse. The clerk looked up the Old Testament and in Isaiah found the name Maher-shalal-hash-baz. "That's it," said the applicant and thoughtfully explained that he and his wife had come across it in the Bible and thought it aristocratic and therefore chose it. The clerk suggested that John was a more popular name among the aristocracy, and the applicant accepted the suggestion so far as to say that "their next" should be named John, but this would have to be Maher-shalal-hash-baz.

Alaska Not Barren.

It is a popular impression that Alaska is a frozen zone and that the soil is barren and worthless. This is a mistake. The sun is hot, the snow moistens and enriches the earth, and the soil in the valleys is fertile and productive. Wheat, corn, oats, barley, buckwheat, flaxseed and a considerable variety of vegetables and forage plants can be successfully grown in many parts of the territory.

Impervious.

She—There isn't one man in a million who would be so mean to his wife and children as you are.

He—Now, that's what I admire in you, dear. You have such a head for figures! —Pall Mall Gazette.

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THE WORST OF ALL!

Again I hear that crashing step;
He's rapping at the door;
Too well I know the boding sound
That ushers in a bore.
I do not tremble when I meet
The stoutest of my foes,
But Heaven defend me from the friend
Who comes—but never goes!

He drops into my easy chair
And asks about the news;
He peers into my manuscript
And gives his candid views;
He tells me where he likes the line
And where he's forced to grieve;
He takes the strongest liberties,
But never takes his leave.

Whene'er he comes—that dreadful man—
Disguise it as I may,
I know that, like the autumn rain,
He'll last throughout the day.
In vain I speak of urgent tasks—
In vain I growl and pout.
A frown is no extinguisher;
It does not put him out!

I mean to take the knocker off,
Put crape upon the door
Or hint to John that I am gone
To stay a month or more.
I do not tremble when I meet
The stoutest of my foes,
But heaven defend me from the friend
Who never, never goes!

—John Godfrey Saxe.

The "Personal Representative."

A THEATRICAL STORY.

By Edith Sessions Tupper.

"I am certainly growing thin;" said Mr. Alfred Whitman, contemplating himself ruefully in his mirror; "thin and haggard. And, by George! there are crow's feet coming around my eyes."

He shaved himself vigorously for a moment, then paused, with razor delicately poised in air. "Well, do you wonder?" said he, addressing an invisible audience. "Do you wonder when you know what a dog's life I lead? The only marvel to me is that I am not blind and deaf and dumb and halt and maimed and a gibbering idiot and a driveling imbecile."

Having delivered himself of this statement, Mr. Whitman appeared to grow a trifle less despairing and finished his toilet without any further outbursts of emotion.

He seemed even cheerful as he descended the hotel stairs to his breakfast, but when his mail was handed to him once more a look of gloom veiled his freshly shaven ruddy cheeks.

"Now the trouble begins," he muttered as he hastily tore open a note on thick blue paper, heavily perfumed and addressed in a big, scrawling fashionable feminine hand.

"Let me see you by 10 o'clock sharp," it ran. "Something must be done to end these outrages or I shall go mad. If the systematic arrogance and insufferable insolence with which I am treated are not stopped at once, I shall break my contract."

Mr. Whitman sighed.

Next he opened a business envelope with the stamp of a well known theater in its upper left hand corner and read:

"Come in tomorrow about 11 and let us talk over matters. Your star grows more diabolic every hour. Something's got to be done." It was signed by the manager.

Mr. Whitman groaned.

"Nice, pleasant, quiet morning I'm going to have," he murmured as he sipped his coffee. "What any sane man ever goes into the theatrical business for I can't imagine. If I could, I would go out now and buy a cotton umbrella and then go and camp out in a country graveyard for the rest of my life. It would be so much more agreeable and comfortable."

But Mr. Whitman finished his breakfast and his cigar, enjoying both as long as possible. "Now to face the music," he said as he set forth to walk up Broadway to the hotel where the star whose personal representative he was lived.

On the way he met a prominent manager who stopped to greet him. "How are you, Whitman? How's business?"

"Fine!" responded the personal representative glibly. "House packed last night. Standing room only."

"Is there any truth in these rumors of a lively fight between you and the management?"

"Not the slightest," replied Whitman unblushingly. "All prompted by envy, malice and all uncharitableness. Why, man, who couldn't get on with Miss Lawrence? She's the sweetest natured, most amiable woman"—

"That's all right," interrupted the other. And then he cocked his eye slyly and wickedly at Whitman, adding: "I managed her a season, my boy, and I've got a memory. Ta, ta."

Mr. Whitman continued his walk, chewing the bitter cud of reflection. "So he's on," he muttered. "It won't be long before all Broadway knows it. She's as likely to take the bit in her teeth any minute and bolt as she is to breathe. Well, I don't much care. She's wearing me out."

Mr. Whitman waited in his star's parlor. From her bedroom he could hear her voice—that voice of "liquid gold," as one of the best known of the dramatic critics had dubbed it—raised in petulant accents. "She's in bad humor," he said and stared gloomily into his hat.

Presently the door flew open with a bang, and out rushed a cyclone of pink silk draperies, gilded hair, kohled eyes and sulky lips.

"You were long enough coming," she snapped. "It's ten minutes past 10 now. Oh, don't say anything! I'm in no mood to be thwarted or contradicted. You have got to do something to put an end to these petty insults of Rutherford's. My artistic temperament cannot endure them. I am going to pieces, I tell you. Why don't you say something?"

"How can I?" he asked. "You told me to keep still."

"That was half an hour ago," she retorted. "Now talk, talk."

"Well, what's the matter now?" the personal representative asked.

"There you go, talking as if I were always complaining. Matter now? Matter enough, I should say. I had friends in front last evening and sent my maid out with a note, and Rutherford sent in word I must stop it. He—that brute, that beast—am I a slave to Rutherford—his prisoner? Or am I Estella Lawrence, the finest emotional actress in the country, condescending to play at his miserable gingerbread theater, where he never before had a first class attraction?" A burst of hysteric tears and a lace edged handkerchief here came into play.

"Well, well," said Whitman soothingly. "Now don't, my dear girl. You'll make yourself ill. I'll see Rutherford at once and have a talk with him and fix it all up. But you know no manager allows notes back and forth."

"If I cannot be allowed to communicate with my friends," sobbed the lady, "I might as well go to—to—to—jail—and be done with it."

"There, there," said the poor personal representative, still more soothingly. "Of course it's very annoying, but really you mustn't give way so. Marie," to the maid, "some cologne and bathe Miss Lawrence's head. And now, my dear, you'd better lie down and compose yourself. You won't be fit to appear this afternoon."

And, thus having soothed and coaxed and cajoled the fair one into a semblance of composure, the wretched man set out for the theater to take his second dose.

"I tell you, Whitman," said the angry manager, "your star has got the swelled head. Her notices have turned her head, and she isn't doing a thing but put on airs. But don't forget it is the box office that talks. She's earning no money for us. You know the terms of our contract, I wish she would break it and get out. I'm sick and tired of her whims and her devilish airs."

"So am I," thought the unfortunate personal representative. But aloud he said: "That's all right. You've got to treat Miss Lawrence like a lady or I'll know the reason why."

After more angry and futile talk the two separated, and Mr. Alfred Whitman felt that his exhausted frame required support. So he went to a convenient cafe and ordered one, two and three supports, which he drank as rapidly as possible.

After this life looked somewhat brighter, and he returned to the theater for the matinee performance.

During the first act a card was sent to him. He glanced at it and read the name of a well known woman, a special writer for one of the big Sunday papers. Again the look of gloom descended on his countenance. But he sent out word he would see the lady. In tripped a businesslike little woman with a frank, audacious face. "How do you do, Mr. Whitman?" she said. "How were you pleased with the pictures last Sunday?"

"Why, I thought them very good indeed," he said hesitatingly, "but"—

"Didn't Miss Lawrence like them?" The newspaper woman jumped quickly to conclusions.

"No, I can't say she did," said the personal representative. "She was very much upset."

"That's a pity. Perhaps I had better see her."

But Mr. Whitman rose from his seat in alarm. "My dear young lady," he said tremulously, "perhaps you had better not. I implore you, if you have any commiseration for a suffering fellow being keep away from Miss Lawrence."

"Is it so bad as that?" laughed the newspaper woman.

"It's—it's worse," he said. "Don't you know that actors and actresses are all children? And they've got to be coaxed and cuddled and petted like children. Miss Lawrence declared those pictures are a libel and threatens to sue your paper. So you would best not try to see her."

* * * * * * *

At the close of the matinee Mr. Whitman was summoned to his star's dressing room. Her maid was just throwing her chinchilla bordered mantle over her shoulders as he knocked.

"My physician was in front this afternoon," she began. "I'd like to know why he wasn't given a box? And what do the stage carpenters mean by kicking my dog out of the wings? And that outrageous Mme. Chiffon has not sent my new costume, although the perjured wretch swore it should be at my hotel by 1 o'clock. Now, unless I have that gown, there'll be trouble."

"There never is anything else," thought the P. R.

"I want you to go to that frightful old dressmaker and get that gown for me."

"I'm not a messenger boy," began poor Whitman, but was interrupted.

"You can take your choice, Mr. Alfred Whitman. Go and get the gown and bring it to my hotel, or I do not play this evening. There!"

Of course the gentlemanly representative yielded the point, as he always did, and, taking a cab, drove to the house of the dressmaker, upon whom he emptied the vials of his wrath. The exquisite creation was hastily packed and carried out to the cab, and Mr. Whitman and the gown started for the hotel of the star.

It is best not to dwell upon the mental condition of the personal representative during this ride. He had just come to the conclusion that he must draw the line somewhere when there came a tremendous crash like the crack of doom.

A cable car had struck the cab and overturned it. The horse ran away, the driver was hurled ten feet, the personal representative was picked up unconscious, and Broadway was strewn with lace and ribbons and accordion plaiting.

* * * * * * *

At midnight the personal representative opened his languid eyes and looked up into a sweet, serene face under a dainty white cap.

"Sh!" said the owner of this face. "Don't talk; don't move."

"Where am I?" murmured the poor fellow. "In heaven?"

"No," came that soft low voice. "In the hospital. You were badly hurt."

The personal representative closed his eyes again. In the hospital? Badly hurt? Well, what matter? He had not been so comfortable for two months. He was perfectly satisfied.—New York Herald.

Some Curious Lamps.

A firefly lamp has the charm of novelty. It hails from the West Indies and is quite a pretentious affair, being 18 inches high and built in three stories. It is made of wicker and bamboo cages, with little doors.

In these cages fireflies are imprisoned and are cared for and fed. The lamp is one of a collection brought together at the National museum in Washington by Walter Hough.

The collection includes lamps of all ages, from those of ancient nations to lamps of today. There are old English lanterns there that would delight the heart of the collector of curios.

Among the Chinese lamps are those made of bamboo and used to light alleyways. They are the illuminators that so often lead to conflagrations. Eskimo lamps, old fashioned olive oil lamps and Japanese lanterns suspended from sticks add to the interest of the collection.—Youth's Companion.

The Eagle and the Cocked Hat.

Lady Ripon told me that immediately before the Boulogne attempt Louis Napoleon was occupying her father-in-law's house in Carlton Gardens. A housemaid who had been left by the family kept writing to them that these foreigners were clearly up to some mischief. Large quantities of arms were, she said, being brought into the house, and they had also got a tame eagle, who was taught to perch upon a cocked hat by having a piece of meat placed upon it. This creature was usually kept below, but was sometimes, which the housemaid considered highly inappropriate, brought up stairs. Her letters were treated as of no consequence, but turned out prophetic.—Sir Grant Duff "Notes From a Diary."

A Mean Suggestion.

The woman did not believe in the occult. "Now, I propose to test this clairvoyant," she was saying. "I shall send her a lock of my hair, as she directs, with some question which nobody but myself can possibly answer. Let me see, what can I ask her?"

The man laughed hoarsely. "Ask her what is the real color of the hair," he urged.—Detroit Journal.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

NOTE—Corrected every month by the railroad companies and can be relied upon.

NORTH ADAMS POSTOFFICE

General Delivery and Stamp Window open from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Carrier Window 7. p. m. to 8 p. m. 8.30 p. m. to 8.40 p. m.

Sunday open from 9.15 a. m. to 10.15 a. m. Money order and Register office opened from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. daily except Sunday

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ARRIVE FROM

New York city, southern states and foreign—1.37, 8.25 and 10 a. m. 11.37 a. m., 4.31, 5.50 and 8.55 p. m.
Troy, New York state and the west—1.37, 8.25 and 10 a. m., 11.37 a. m., 4.30, 7.00 and 3.23 p. m.
Pittsfield, southern Mass., Conn., Rhode Island, via Boston & Albany—8.35 a.m., 12 m., 2.40, 5.50 and 8.55 p. m.
Boston, northern and eastern Mass., Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Canada—4.52, 8.24 a. m., 12.10, 5.50 and 8.05 p. m.
Clarksburg—7.00 a. m.
Briggsville, Stamford, Hartwellville and Readsboro, Vt., 11.45 a. m.
Florida, Mass.—Tuesday and Saturday 1.30 p. m.

LEAVE FOR

New York city, southern states and foreign—6, 7.10, 9.05, 11.45 a. m., 12 m., 2.40 4.40, 7.45 and 10 30 p. m.
Troy, New York state and west—7.10, 9.05 a. m., 12 m., 2 40, 4.40, 7.45 and 10.00 p. m.
Pittsfield, southern Mass., Conn., R. I., via Boston & Albany railroad—6, 11.45 a. m., 2.40, 5.45, 7.45 and 10.30 p. m.
Boston and Eastern New England via B & A. R. R., 6 a. m., and 5.45 p. m.
Boston, Maine, New Hampsaire, Rhode Island, eastern Vermont and Canada, via F. R. R. 9.35, 11 10 a. m., 4.10 and 11 p. m.
Clarksburg, Mass. 12.30 p m.
Briggsville, Stamford, Hartwellville and Readsboro, Vt., 1.30 p. m.
Florida, Mass. Tuesday and Saturday 1.30 p. m.

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For Fitchburg and Boston a1.34, *5.10, 7.23, 9.49, 11.37, a. m., *1.08, 3.08, 4.52 p. m., **2.00 p. m.

For Worcester, a1.34, *5.10, 9.49, 11.37 a. m., 1.08 and 3.08 p. m.

Leave North Adams Westward

For Williamstown, Hoosick Falls, Troy and Albany, a12.28, 5.40, 7.35, 9.56, a. m., 12.10, 12.20, 1.53, **2.39, 5.00, *5.08, **7.40, *8.05 p. m.

For New York, a12.28, 5.40, 7.35, 9.56 a. m., 12.10, 12.20, 1.53 and 5.08 p. m.

For Bennington and Rutland, (via B. & R. R.) 7.35 a. m., 12.20, and 5.00 p. m.

For Saratoga, 7.35 a. m., and 5.00 p. m.

For Rotterdam Junction and the west, a12.28, *5.08, *8.05, p. m.

For Mechanicville a12.28, 7.35, a. m. *5.08, 5.00, *8.05 p. m.

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From east, a12.28, 7.35, 9.56, a m., 12.10 1.53, **2.39, *5.08, 5.00, and* 8.05 p. m. p. m.

From west, a1.34, *5.10, 7.23, 9.49, 11.37, a. m., *1.08, **1.30, **2.00, 3.08, 4.52, 7.00 8.58 p. m.

aDaily except Monday.
*Daily
**Sundays only.

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Leave North Adams—7, 7.35, 8.10, 8.45, 9.20, 9.55, 10.30 ,11.05, 11.40 a. m., 12.15 12.50, 1.25, 2.00, 2.35, 3.10, 3.45, a.20, 4.45, 5.35, 6.15, 6.50, 7.25, 8.00, 8.35, 9.10, 9.45, 10.20, a10.55, a11.20 p. m.

Leave Adams—5.30, 6.10, a6.30, 7.00, 7.35, 8.10, 8.45, 9.20, 9.55, 10.30, 11.05, 11.40, a. m., 12.15, 12.50, 1.25, 2.00, 2.35, 3.10, 3.45, 4.20, 4.55, 5.35, 6.15, 6.50, 7.25, 8.00, 8.35, 9.10, 9.45, 10.20, a10.55.

a to barn only.

WILLIAMSTOWN LINE.

Leave North Adams—*5.20, 5.40, 6.20, 7.00, 7.35, 8.10, 8.45, 9.20, 9.55, 10.30, 11.05, 11.40 a m., 12.15, 12.50, 1.25, 2.00, 2.35, 3.10, 3.45, 4.20, 4.55, 5.35, 6.15, 6.50, 7.25, 8.00, 8.35, 9.10, 9.45, 10.20, *10.55 p. m.

Leave Williamstown—6.20, 7.00, 7.35, 8.10, 8.45, 9.20, 9.55, 10.30, 11.05, 11.40, a. m., 12.15, 12.50, 1.25, 2.00, 2.35, 3.10, 3.45 ,4.20, 4.55, 5.35, 6.15, 6.50, 7.25, 8.00, 8.35, 9.10, 9.45, 10.20, 10.55.

* To Blackinton only.

EXTRA BLACKINTON CARS.

Leave North Adams—1.43, 2.17, 2.52, 3.27, 4.02, 4.37, 5.12, 5.35, 6.35, 7.08, 7.42, 8.17, 8.52, 9.27, 10.02 p. m.

Leave Blackinton—2.00, 2.35, 3.10, 3.45, 4.20, 4.55, 5.35, 6.15, 6.50, 7.25, 8.00, 8.35, 9.10, 9.45, 10.20 p. m.

BEAVER LINE.

Leave North Adams—6.00, 6.26, 3.40, 7.00, 7.35, 8.10, 8.45, 9.20, 9.55, 10.30, 11.05, 11.40, a. m., 12.15, 12.50, 1.25, 2.00, 2.35, 3.10, 3.45, 4.20, 4.55, 5.35, 6.15, 6.50, 7.25, 8.00, 8.35, 9.10, 9.45, 10.20, *10.50 p. m.

Leave Beaver—6.10, 6.28, 6.50, 7.25, 8.00, 8.35, 9.10, 9.45, 10.20, 10.55, 11.30, a. m., 12.05, 12.40, 1.15, 1.50, 2.25, 3.00, 3.25, 4.10, 4.45, 5.25, 6.05, 6.40, 7.15, 7.50, 8.25, 9.00, 9.35, 10.10, a11.00 p. m.

*Last car, no connections.

To barn only.

SATURDAY AND SUNDAY SCHEDULE.

On Saturday and Sunday afternoons commencing at 1 o'clock, cars leave North Adams, Adams, Williamstown and Beaver every 20 minutes.

WILLIAM T. NARY, Supt.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD

Trains leave North Adams daily except Sunday, for Pittsfield and intermediate stations at 6.20, 9.25, 11.51 a. m., 3.10, 6.05 p. m.

Sundays only 9.25 a. m., 1.45 and 6. p m. Connecting at Pittsfield for Westfield Springfield, Worcester and Boston, also for New York, Albany and the west

Time tables and further particulars may be had of

G. H PATRICK, Ticket Agt.,
A. S. HANSON, G. P. A.
Boston, Mass.

Dec. 16, 1900.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Transcript

DAILY—Issued every afternoon (except Sunday) at 4 o'clock; 12 cents a week, 50 cents a month, $6 a year.

WEEKLY—Issued every Thursday morning, $1 a year in advance.

A. W. HARDMAN.

The Transcript Building, Bank Street, North Adams Mass.

I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world: but this I do know, that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.—John A. Andrew.

MEMBERS ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received exclusively by the Transcript up to the hour of going to press.

WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY

From seal of the city of North Adams.

MONDAY AFTERNOON MAR. 18, 1901

ADVERTISERS in the Transcript are the best business men in the community. Their advertisements are worth reading and they are the firms with whom to trade most advantageously.

COAL STRIKE STILL THREATENING

Just a week ago today the Transcript called attention to the threatening situation in the anthracite coal regions and pointed out that another great coal strike was by no means improbable. During the past eight days the situation has not brightened. The proposition of the coal companies to continue the present rate of wages and present conditions from April 1 ,1901, to April 1, 1902 ,has been rejected by the miners' union. A proposition that the coal companies and coal-carrying railroads meet the miners in friendly conference over the points in dispute has been rejected by the companies and railroads. The miners have been in convention—adjourning Saturday—and President Mitchell, their leader in the recent successful strike, was with them. This convention has not resulted in removing any of the difficulties. An official pronunciamento given out from it Saturday plainly shows the determination of the miners and brings a strike nearer than was believed. Part of the pronunciamento follows:

"We authorize our national president national executive board and the officers of districts Nos. 1, 7 and 9 to negotiate, if possible, for a joint conference of the miners and operators between this date and April 1, 1901.

"In the event of the failure to secure a joint conference they may, by a majority vote, decide the policy of our movement, even if it is necessary to resort to a suspension of work to enforce the justice due us as producers of wealth, fully equal with our employers.

"A motion was then made and unanimously agreed to that all anthracite miners would respond to a call for a suspension of work should the executive officers fail to arrange a joint conference with the operators, and if the operators ignored the overtures of their employes and forced the miners to engage in a strike the officials of the organization were empowered to request all men employed in or about the mines, strippings or collieries to cease work."

The companies were not prepared for this declaration, but they say they will not yield, that they will not recognize the union and that a strike might as well come now as any time. They say the winter coal demand is over and that orders are rapidly declining. These facts, they declare, put them in a position to make the fight.

There will be anxious times in the coal regions between now and April 1.

IRELAND, PAST AND FUTURE

Probably the people of North Adams have never had a St. Patrick's day that equalled yesterday in importance. The importance of yesterday as a celebration to the people of Irish descent and to the community in general as a day of education is far larger than appears at first sight. The debt for this is owing to Rev. J. J. Donnelly, who by his commanding popularity and rich scholarship made the day memorable as a celebration and of large consequence as a day of instruction. The remarkably large audience that greeted Rev Mr. Donnelly in the Richmond last night was a measurable tribute to the speaker. It was composed not only of people of his own extraction and faith, but of those and many others who have found the young clergyman to be so winning in the sterling qualities of his character as to deserve recognition unlimited by race and creed. Rev. Mr. Donnelly made good use of his popularity. He seized upon the occasion of last night to instruct his audience regarding a magnificent and much over-looked chapter of history. This is a public service.

None of us is so fixed in ways and opinions as to refuse honor where honor is due, and all of us will pay tribute to the great, heroic souls of Ireland, that lived in the period included in the time from the fourth to the eleventh centuries of our era. For a part of that period for three or four centuries at least, Irish scholarship, Irish christianity and Irish civilization formed the most brilliant jewel of the west.

There is no history so entrancing, none so compelling of admiration and sympathy as the history of Ireland for some centuries after the days and labor of St. Patrick. In fact the admiration will extend to the opening years of the eleventh century, when, on Good Friday, in the year 1014, Brian Boru, the greatest of the kings of Ireland, fought and won the last great battle, the battle of Clontarf, for Christianity and for Irish independence. The opposing hosts were the invading Danes—the first invaders of Ireland, for the Roman never dared to touch that island. Brian fell, but saved his kingdom. The Danes were routed, great slaughter being the lot of both sides to the mighty conflict, and Ireland was left to itself until the Anglo-Norman invasion of a century and a half later when what may be said to be the modern struggle began. Unfortunately Ireland invited her enemy by her internal strife, and there are Irish names in history over against which the Ireland of today, and the light of today do not write loyalty.

But the picture painted by Rev. Mr. Donnelly of the golden age of Ireland is not too glowing and is accurate in its drawing. In christianity, in letters, in law, in music, in art, in almost all things that make civilization, Ireland was the home and defender when her sister peoples were asleep in paganism and so ferocious that the missionary spirit in Rome was chilled at the thought of coming to their enlightenment. And when St. Augustine set foot in Britain he found the Irish Christians working down from the north where they had begun under St. Columba. This was two centuries after the days of St. Patrick's labor, before which christianity was not wholly unknown to Ireland. It is true there was a British church antedating this time-history is silent whence its origin unless it was Asia Minor itself—but the barbarian had wiped it out. However, the fact is worth emphasizing that Ireland had ended her golden age, the age in which she did so much for the world, before the days of Richard, the lion heart, to which a large part of British tradition attaches, and which, from the narrow point of view, seem almost to be days in the beginning of English history.

The future of Ireland as prophesied by John Boyle O'Reilly and quoted by Rev. Mr. Donnelly is not a hopeless or impossible dream. Already there are signs of the morning. The national spirit of Ireland is more alive today than it has been for many decades. A larger measure of home control is accorded to her, she is governed by juster laws, her individuality is far more pronounced, her sons are forming a world sentiment in her favor by their valor and worth, and her language and literature are known and studied wher ever the English language is spoken. On the news-stands in North Adams one may pick up periodicals devoted to the tongue, tradition and history of Ireland. Whether the 20th century will see Ireland an independent nation is a question very much in doubt, but that it will see Ireland and its spirit and treasures pushed to the front is already assured.

The surrender of the only lieutenant General Aguinaldo ever had is indeed something of importance. He comes in with his men and his arms, too.

Dr. Pfeiffer seems to have been a year ahead of his time. Two eminent specialists in Paris announce the efficiency of the fasting cure. They declare that in times of epidemics hungry people would not be likely to "catch it."

There is no abatement of interest in that minor but thrilling situation at Tien Tsin in which British and Russians are sleeping on their arms ready to fight for a strip of land in a railroad concession. A truce of a few hours has been agreed upon by the rival commanders until the matter can be passed upon by the respective governments.

The president is preparing for his trip across the continent and his swing around the circle. His train will be the government on wheels. Cabinet sessions will be held on it and business will be conducted as in Washington. It is not said whether the president got his tip for this scheme from Aguinaldo or Kruger.

The Earthquake in Doll Town

There was a great emotion in Dollbaby town,
The inhabitants jostled up and down,
Some on their backs and some on their heads
Before they ever had left their beds.
Now, to one side was built in a sort of boom,
Just to one side of grandmother's room
Four chairs and footstool fenced it around.
And grandma named it the Dollbaby town.

The dolls sat up in the stiff old chairs,
As though they were all born millionaires,
And had deeds to their corner lots in Spain,
And titled kinfolks over the main.
Till there came of a sudden tumbling down,
And a great commotion in Dollbaby town.
The bisque doll rolled right out on her head,
And the poor old rubber was knocked stone dead,

The dear little wax had a broken nose
And the big white China lost three of her toes.
The baby was shaken right out of his crib,
His mamma declared that he injured a rib.
A visiting lady fell flat on her face
And everything else all over the place
Was topsy-turvy and upside down
'Twas a terrible day in the Dollbaby town.

The owners came running fast as could be
When they heard of the great catastrophe,
And they argued mightily who was to blame,
Some vowed that one of the chairs was lame
Some censured the dog, some blamed the cat,
And some suggested a prowling rat
Had scented the bran in the rag doll maid,
And was trying his best to run off with the jade.

Some wanted the doctor, some the priest;
Some voted a funeral for a feast;
Some wanted to build again, heedless of cost.
Some wanted insurance straight on their loss.
For what had happened some one was to blame
And someone must pay for it, just the same.
And whether the dog, the cat or the rat,
A loss is a loss; that's all of that.

But when they beheld the dog on guard
Knocked from his post a full half yard,
And the college, built on a small footstool,
Where the young dolls regularly went to school,
Had been moved from its place a solid block,
They cried in alarm, "'Twas an earthquake shock!"
"An earthquake shock, as sure as you're born.
Has shaken the beautiful Dollbaby town."

And they stood all silent and solemn, and still.
Not daring as much as to stir, until,
"Sure now," half laughing, said Bridget, "indade,
Ye'll never be guessing the truth, I'm afraid.
I'll tell ye, me darlings, the saints be praised!
'Twas the earthquake struck whin your grandfather sneezed."
—Will Allen Dromgole, in New Orleans Picayune.

THE ACTORS WENT TO CHURCH.

An Unexpected Role by the Quartet and the Result.

"Concerning the power of music," remarked the retired barnstormer who had several home stretch pedestrian records with various comic opera companies, "I remember on one occasion to have seen it peculiarly verified. We had some first class talent in the company I was with at the time—we had only one out a month, and the endowment fund wasn't exhausted yet—and among them was a quartet of male and female voices that couldn't be beat anywhere. We were billed to appear one Monday night in a town of 7,000 people in Ohio which had a reputation of being the frostiest place on the road, and the manager put us in there only because there wasn't any other place to go without costing as much in railroad fares as we could lose at a performance.

"We got to the town Sunday morning, and it was a long and tiresome day, and we were so bored when night came that we made up a party to go to church, just to change our luck. I don't know what kind of a church it was, except that it was a big one and there was some kind of a meeting on that filled it. We had come early, and we had seats about the middle of the orchestra chairs. As it happened, our quartet sat together, and they got hymnbooks all right.

"When the first service of song was offered, our combination was a bit shaky with stage fright, for they hadn't been to church since they had sung in their home church choirs long ago, but on the second round they were all right, all right, and the hymn was one they were familiar with. Well, they went at it as they ought to, and when the first verse was finished I could see there was some sensation among the people nearest to us and lots of eyes and ears were turned out way. Our quartet was interested by now in their singing, though, and we didn't think about anything else but the word to go on with the second verse, and when they got it they went at it with all their skill and sweetness. By the time the second verse was finished there were not a dozen voices to be heard besides their own, and the sensation had spread all over the house.

"On the third verse our quartet went in alone, and I don't think I ever heard such singing as they put up. It was one of those good, old fashioned hymns that have the spirit of truth and glory in them, and the music matched the words in a way to carry anybody off his feet, and it did it for that audience or congregation, or whatever you call it, for when the last note died away the cold chills ran down my back and up my neck, and if some old brother in the amen corner had not shouted glory and a dozen more in other parts of the house followed suit I believe I would have shouted myself.

"However that might have been, when everybody had sat down the gentleman in the pulpit stepped forward and thanked our people for their singing, and said if they would sing a few more selections the congregation would be greatly pleased. Of course our quartet was pleased, too, and they not only sang a few more selections, but they received the personal thanks of everybody after the service was over, and the next night we had an audience that filled the theater. Now, that's what I call real power."—Washington Star.

The Nightmare of Microbes.

A woman who had purchased a pair of gloves was given three $1 bills in change. "Do it up in paper, please," she said to the salesgirl. The request was complied with, and the wrapped up bills were put in a pocketbook.

"Some persons are microbe mad," said a physician in explaining the incident. Many have it so bad that they will not even pick up a pin, because it has been said that all sorts of disease germs can be collected under their heads. Dread of microbes is a common form of hypochondria. I can sympathize with a person who does not like to see a woman with a bundle of dirty clothes for washing get into a public conveyance, but there is no use in going to extremes.

"Ever since the researches of Koch and Pasteur have attracted attention the number of microbe maniacs has steadily increased. Take any morbid minded person and give him a little insight into bacteriology, and the result is sure to be disastrous. He shakes in terror at the first little symptom of real or imaginary derangement."—New York Herald.

ARM IN ARM

Freshmen and Sophomores Went to Chapel at Williams Sunday

NEITHER CLASS CARRIED CANES

Freshmen Recovered Only a Third of the Whole, and Agreement Was Reached Between Classes. The Shirt Tail Parade

Neither the freshmen or sophomores of Williams college carried canes to chapel yesterday afternoon, but instead locked arms and two by two, a sophomore and a freshman, marched up the walk, between the senior and junior classes, which were drawn up on either side. This arrangement was agreed upon at class meetings held by the two lower classes. The procession was watched by a huge number of townspeople.

The canes recovered Saturday constituted only a third of the whole number and for this reason the class did not carry them, while the sophomores agreed to do likewise. The seniors and juniors carried their class canes. This ends one of the most exciting incidents in the undergraduate history of the college.

Saturday afternoon was more quiet than the forenoon, the basket ball game between Williams and Harvard drawing a large part of the student body to the gymnasium. Shortly before evening, however, the sophomores became alarmed by disturbing rumors regarding the canes and soon they were darting here and there to learn if the report that the canes had been recaptured was true. The men who fled with the canes were sought out and they gave credence to the report, but they assured the class that if any had been secured by the freshmen it was only a part of the whole number. The freshmen went wild with joy at the news and later when confirmation came they felt much relieved. The freshman cane committee succeeded in locating a part of the canes in Pownal, Vt., and swore out a search warrant to go through the house of Pliny Blanchard, a farmer living between Pownal and Bennington. Deputy Sheriff Merchant served the warrant and thirty of the one hundred canes were recovered. They were brought to the Massachusetts line by the officer, where they were met by a team and a Williamstown man and placed in safe keeping.

The sophomores after capturing the canes in White Oaks from the house of the minister, fled towards Pownal. The freshmen cane committee gave chase and was soon hot on the trial of the sophomores, whose horse was fatigued. When the sphomores realized that their horses could not keep ahead of the pursuing freshmen, who had a fresh animal, they began to dispose of the canes in small bunches and those recovered by the freshmen constituted the last bunch.

Saturday evening the annual "shirt-tail" parade was held and was very successful. The display of fire works exceeded that of recent years and the parade was not molested on the line of march, which was from the opera house on Water street to the Greylock hotel on Main street and back to the old campus. The class carried several transparencies, which were mostly roasts on professors. On the campus the sophomores circled about the fire, and when the freshmen arrived they formed a circle within the circle. Then the trumpet was sounded and the sophomores stripped the freshmen of their robes. Two rushes followed, 5at xoy8 e ,(pehEoM eEsj'lat .:gth after which the classes and spectators gathered about the wagon containing the committees and speakers, and listened to the address. William H. Quirk, '01, of Geneseo, N. Y., was master of ceremonies, and was followed by John S. Cole, Jr., of Hinsdale, representing the sophomore class, and Radcliffe Hermance of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., representing the freshmen class. All of the speeches teemed with hits and roasts. The consignment of the hatchet to the flames was the next duty of the master of ceremonies, and with a few words of explanation the big hatchet which had been carried in the parade was hurled into the fire and freshmen and sophomores shook hands and agreed to bury past animosities. With a cheer the party broke up and the students returned to their rooms after one of the most eventful days of late years at the Berkshire college.

In the early evening the seniors were out for fun and met every electric car that came from this city. They surrounded the cars as soon as they stopped and gave a kind of war dance peculiar to student ideas before the passengers were allowed to proceed on their way.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Sarah A. Page

Mrs. Sarah A. Page died yesterday at her home, 159 Liberty street, in the 74th year of her age. She had been in poor health for a long time and her last illness dated from February 1 Her death was caused by dropsy and heart trouble

Mrs. Page was born at Buckland, her maiden name being Sarah A. Boyden. She was married when a young woman to John Page, and they lived for many years in Clarksburg and this city. Her husband died in Clarksburg 18 years ago and she had lived in this city since 1883. Mrs. Page was an estimable woman and had a large number of friends and acquaintances who will greatly regret to learn of her death. She was a sociable and neighborly woman, ever ready to be of assistance to others in times of sickness or trouble and she will be pleasantly remembered by all who knew her. She had been a member of the Baptist church for many years and her life was that of an earnest and faith ful Christian. She is survived by three sons and five daughters, John B., Calvin T., William E., Laura A., and Ellen Page, Mrs. George Wright, and Mrs. L. L. Bowley, all of this city. She also leaves a brother, Alonzo Boyden of Susquehanna, Pa.

The funeral will be held at her late home tomorrow afternoon at 2.30 o'clock Owing to the illness of Rev. J. H. Spencer of the Baptist church the services will be conducted by Rev. W. L. Tenney of the Congregational church. The burial will be at Clarksburg.

News of the Theaters

There will be three theatrical attractions this evening an unusually lively evening as theatrical matters have been rushing of late. At the Wilson the American opera company will present the first of three performances, giving "Faust;" at the Richmond the Hammelein's Ideals will give their first performance, with matinees beginning tomorrow; and at the Columbia the F. M. T. A. dramatic club will present "Shamrock and Rose." This is an Irish drama in four acts by John Fitzgerald Murphy and will be presented by the following: William Gaffey, Fred Pinkham, Thomas Callahan, John Mullen, Daniel Flaherty, James Pendergast, John Nary, Miss Mary Nimmons, Miss Susie Flaherty, Miss Margaret Meade.

There was a large audience in Richmond theater Saturday afternoon and a fair sized audience in the evening for the band concert by the "Kilties." The concert was a thoroughly enjoyable one, for while the band is not a great musical organization, it plays classic music acceptably and Scotch music appreciatively, while the program includes much more than this. It has sword and fancy dancing, bagpipe playing and a male chorus, all of which were good.

Howe's exhibitions of moving pictures at Odd Fellows' hall Saturday afternoon and evening were well attended the hall being crowded to the doors in the evening, while $60 was taken in the afternoon. The exhibition has been given here many times, but it never wears out, as a change of scenes is always presented. Those given on this occasion were not only pleasing, but the variety was great and there were many very laughable scenes which kept the audience in a roar much of the time. Mr. Howe was sick and unable to be present, but the exhibition was in competent hands and was highly satisfactory in every way.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means to express our thanks to our neighbors and friends, and also to the members of C. D. Sanford post, for what they did for us at the time of our recent great affliction by the sudden death of our husband and father, Warren Madison. The helpful deeds and words of sympathy that came from many sources helped to sustain us in our deep sorrow and will ever be gratefully remembered.

Mrs. Warren Madison and Family.

For SALE or Lease!

The Shoe Factory on Marshall street. The store house in rear of factory. The vacant lot next factory. The factory is so constructed that each floor can be used independently, and will be divided to suit tenants, offering a fine opportunity to those Wishing to begin manufacturing in a small way. The same with the store house. The land will be sold or leased in sections or wholly. If leased a low ground rent will be fixed for a long or short term with right to purchase.

C. T. SAMPSON Mfg. Co.

Grand Offer!

Ammonia and Electric Bluing.

For the next ten days we will give with every order a receipt worth just $10 to every housekeeper. Don't miss the chance. If our salesman does not call, come to us.

Berkshire Supply Co.,

Manufacturers,

67 Holden St. Salesmen wanted.

Boston Store Boston Store

Now is the time to be looking around to see what you are going to get for a new Easter Dress. Remember you have but three short weeks to select and buy, so that in order to be well satisfied and to have a good assortment to pick from, we cordially invite you to come and look over our brand new and splendid lot of dress materials, and also our ready-to-wear departments.

We are also able to offer you just now the greatest bargains in Hosiery ever seen in North Adams. Hose of every kind and description from small children's Hose to Ladies' Hose of all kinds, plain and fancy.

For Tuesday

we offer specially.

1000 Pairs of Ladies' Fancy Hose.

polka dot and stripes, all colors, the regular price 15c pair,

at 10 cents a pair.

Boston Store Boston Store

Our Usual Fine Display.

MEATS, POULTRY, Vegetables.

That's all. Every housekeeper knows what that means. Our reputation for good goods is firmly established. Just a few suggestions.

Nice country Pig Pork, extra fine Veal, Southdown Lambs, Prime Beef, Sausage, Ham, Prime Corned Beef.

In fowls—Fancy small Turkeys, 16c, fresh dressed Fowls, 14c; chicken for roasting, frying or broiling, 16c.

In Vegetables—Dandelion Greens, Beet Greens, Spinach, Scotch Kale, Bermuda Onions, Radishes, Lettuce, Parsley, Hubbard Squash, Sweet Potatoes, and all other kinds of winter Vegetables.

PLATZ & CO.

Good Goods Market

35 Main Street. Telephone 27-3

Economy in Teas--

We have sampled this section with our teas.
They gave excellent satisfaction.
We have a big stock on hand, including the following brands:
English Breakfast, Oolong, Formosa, Green and Uncolored Japan Gunpowder, Maricabo, Tomhouse and Good Luck,

35c pound

Boston Butter Co.,

94 Main Street. North Adams.

Come in and Talk it Over.

BICYCLES!

Bicycle talk is in the air.

It's early, that's true, but the question is already being heard, "What wheel are you going to ride?"

We are in the market this year with a big assortment, all grades.

Come in and talk the matter over with us

Hunt Bros.,

Bicycle Dealers and Repair Shop.

Gatslick's Building, rear Gatslick's Store

Wilson Theatre

F. H. KELLS, MANAGER.

Two nights, Tuesday Matinee, commencing

Monday, March 18th

Engagement extraordinary of the

American Grand Opera Company

In Gounod's Masterpiece,

FAUST and IL TRAVATORE, CAVELLIERA RUSTICANA,

Presented by an exceptional cast of metropolitan artists, including Madam Del amarta, Miss Rosemarie Campbell, Mr. Grifton Baker, Mr. Harry Williams and Signor Achilli Alberti. Joseph Trees, musical director.

Prices—35c, 50c, 75c. Gallery 25c. Seats now on sale at Wilson House drug store.

Three nights, commencing

March 21

Saturday Matinee. America's Greatest Hypnotists.

"The Farnsworths"

Prices—15c, 25c, 35c, 50c. Matinee, 10 and 25c.

This Coupon and 20 cents entitles any lady to the best reserved seat for the opening night, if presented at the Wilson House drug store before 6 p. m. upon March 1. Exchanges limited to 300.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

ANNOUNCEMENTS

A complete traveler's guide, with railroad, street railway and postoffice timetable will be found on page 2.

News items of interest are gladly received by the Transcript, and should be left at the office as early in the day as possible.

Communications on live topics are solicited by the Transcript. They must in every case by accompanied by the names of the writers (not necessarily for publication if good reason for withholding them is shown) and must be brief to insure publication.

Notices of meetings and events intended for the "Tonight's Events" department must be left at the office by 10 o'clock in the morning to insure insertion.

The Transcript's telephone number for counting room and news department is 230.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY

978—Edward, Anglo-Saxon king, murdered.
1584—Ivan the Terrible died.
1625—King James I of England died.
1745—Sir Robert Walpole, prime minister to Georges I and II, died; born 1676.
1768—Rev. Laurence Sterne, author of "Tristram Shandy," died; born 1713.
1812—John Horne Tooke, English political writer and grammarian, died; born 1736.
1877—Admiral Sir Edward Belcher, arctic explorer, died; born in Halifax 1799.
1884—Mme. Anna Bishop, singer, died in New York; born in London 1816.
1888—Horace Fairbanks, ex-governor of Vermont, died; born 1820.
1891—Steamer Utopia collided with British ironclad at Gibraltar and sank; 560 persons drowned.
1894—Fatal tornado at Emory and Longview, Tex.
1898—Matilda Joslyn Gage, the noted woman suffrage advocate, died; born 1826.
1899—Professor O. C. Marsh of Yale, noted for his geological researches, died at New Haven; born 1831.
1900—Andrew Bolter, noted American entomologist, died in Chicago; born 1820.

TONIGHT'S EVENTS

Richmond theater—Himmelein's Ideals in "The lost paradise."
Columbia theater—F. M. T. A. dramatic club in "Shamrock and Rose."
Wilson theater—American opera company in "Faust."
Gymnasium rally at Y. M. C. A.
Rathbone Sisters whist party.
Royal Arcanum ladies' night.
Baptist church pew rental.
Lafayette guards meet.
Garfield division, S. of T., meets.
Painters' union meets.
Bricklayers' union meets.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE

Local News on Pages 4, 5 and 8

—Miss Kate H. Kelly is in New York on business.

—T. D. Lynch has returned from a visit in Brooklyn.

—The lower Union bridge was opened for traffic Sunday.

—Miss Kate O'Connor is spending a few days in New York city.

—Oscar Cook, superintendent of the city farm, is laid up with the grip.

—W. R. Sanford of the Derby, Conn., News is spending a snort time in the city.

—A son was born Sunday evening to Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Finnegan of Spring street.

—A daughter was born Saturday to Mr. and Mrs. William Weaver of Duggan street.

—Mr. and Mrs. C.E. Whitney of Church street have returned from a three weeks trip to Bermuda.

—Eli Beliveau of 130 Ashland street has been confined to his home for the past two weeks by sickness.

—Mrs. A. O. Hodge has been confined to her house for some time by sickness and is in very poor condition.

—All members of the Old Folks concert are requested to meet for rehearsal tonight at 7.30 in St. John's parish house.

—Charles Beardslee will leave for Quincy tomorrow, where he will take the position of manager for the Singer sewing machine company.

—Francis E, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Jacques of Union street, died this morning and the funeral was held this afternoon.

—Lillian L, the 14-months old daughter of Mr and Mrs. Joseph Robare of Blackinton, died yesterday afternoon ,and the funeral was held this afternoon.

—The executive committee of the Hoosac Valley agricultural society will met at the Mansion house tomorrow at 10.30 o'clock to discuss matters pertaining to the next fair.

—The 8.05 train this evening will stop at North Pownal for the accommodation of those who attend the concert there, and on the return the midnight train will also stop there.

—The work of laying cement floors at the milk depot was begun today by Mr. Driscoll of Springfield. The machinery has arrived and the work of unloading it from the cars will begin tomorow.

—Ernesto Sarchi met with a painful accident at the Bartlett mill this morning. The third finger on his right hand came in contact with a saw and the end was taken off. Dr. O. J. Brown dressed the wound.

—A special meeting of the Knights of Columbus was held Sunday and arrangements will be made for a working of the third degree Thursday evening. Three new members were accepted into the council and one application was received.

—The committee of the Father Mathew society and the Foresters had a talk yesterday with reference to the leasing of the Columbia theater by the latter, as was mentioned in this paper a few days ago. No definite decision was reached and the matter will be further considered at a meeting of committees to be held Thursday evening.

—The following from the New York Sun will interest the local friends of Mr. Whalen of this city: The Pennsylvania 'varsity baseball team has begun its outdoor practice. On Wednesday the freshmen nine and the 'varsity played a six-inning game. Seven of last year's players and two new men were in the 'varsity makeup and although the freshmen proved to be a frisky lot of youngsters the 'varsity men beat them by a score of 9 to 2. Groves, the old Lafayette pitcher, who twirled for the freshmen made a good impression and will doubtless be given a chance on the 'varsity. Whalen, a new man, did the best work for the 'varsity nine in the box.

TO RENT FACTORY

C. W. Chase Advertises Marshall Street Shoe Factory for Business

WILL GO OUT OF BUSINESS

Result of Financial Difficulties of the Company Made Public Some Time Ago. Mailed Notice After Leaving for Boston

George W. Chase, president of the C. T. Sampson manufacturing company, left the city this morning at 5 o'clock for Boston. This noon a letter was received from him at the factory authorizing the insertion of an advertisement in the local papers, announcing that the factory on Marshall street for rent or lease, and the land for rent, lease or sale. Mr. Chase had not announced his intention before leaving, and this communication wa sreceived with surprise. It was evidently mailed by Mr. Chase after leaving for Boston.

There was no one in the city who knew of Mr. Chase's plans as thus indicated, more than that it had been reported that he was to retire from business. No date is set in the advertisement by which time the factory must be sold, but it has been reported that he was to retire April 1.

The factory is running as usual today, but nothing is known as to how long it will continue running. Mrs. Chase said this afternoon that she could not say anything in regard to the matter, beyond the fact that Mr. Chase had no plans for the future.

Some time ago it was announced that Mr. Chase had offered to compromise the liabilities of the firm by settling with the creditors at 50 cents on the dollar, which was accepted by the creditors. Following this Mr. Chase announced that he would rent a part of the factory, but this has not been done as yet.

The present plant on Marshall street was started by the late C. T. Sampson in 1869, Mr. Sampson having been in the shoe manufacturing business for some years before. In 1891 Mr. Sampson retired, and Mr. Chase became president of the compnay.

LAND QUESTION SETTLED

Weber Brothers Now Free to Make Proposed Enlargment of Factory

The dispute in regard to the land in the rear of the Weber brothers' shoe shop on Holden street, which has prevented the addition which Weber brothers have long planned for the factory, was finally settled this morning, when L. L. Brown of the Windsor company had a conference with the Weber brothers. This will be welcome news, as it indicates that the Weber brothers are now free to put up the addition to the factory.

This matter has been in dispute for some months. The board of trade took it up, in view of the fact that a failure to reach a settlement it was feared would result in the loss of the entire industry to the city. Negotiations were interrupted for a time by the death of Colonel Bracewell of the Windsor company, but the matter was today satisfactorily adjusted.

Although the Weber brothers' plans for enlarging the factory are not entirely settled, as the plans which were prepared some time ago will be revised to some extent, it is the intention to put another building 100 by 40 feet in size, and four stories high, practically doubling the size of the factory as it now stands. Work will be begun as soon as the ground is in condition, and it is expected to have the new building ready for the fall business. This will greatly increase the capacity of the factory, although just how much is not known.

Readjustment of Wages on Two Lines

Notice was posted in the Canedy-Clark shoe factory this morning that beginning today a readjustment of prices paid for two kinds of work would be made, affecting the cutters. Mr. Canedy said today that this brought the prices for this class of work nearer those paid in other factories, although the prices now paid were larger than paid elsewhere. The change was not a general cut down as had been reported would come. There was no protest from the men affected.

Rummage Sale Cleared $400

The rummage sale which was conducted on Eagle street last week for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium fund, netted about $400, which is $100 more than the three divisions of the auxiliary in charge had pledged. The success of the affair was most pleasing to all concerned, and the women wish to thank all who helped to make it a success. They wish special mention made of their gratitude to H. W. Clark, W. H. Sperry, McCraw & Tatro, and the Boston store for donations, and to H. W. Clark, E. H. Lesure, J. H. Cody, R. H. Sykes, W. G. Snyder, J. W. Hayden, Tower & Porter, the North Adams gas company, Miss Mary Cady, P. H. Gunning for trucking, use of store, lights, coal, and services.

STAMFORD

Arthur Kemp of Adams has been spending a few days with relatives.

Rev. J. Durfe, state secretary of the anti-saloon league delivered two stirring addresses on the work of the league at union services yesterday. The morning service being held in the Methodist church and the evening service in the Baptist church. He considered the temperance question from several sides and compared Vermont with its prohibition law with license states.

The Stamford Chemical company have discontinued the running of the alcohol works Sundays as has been necessary during the severe cold weather of the past few months. Hereafter only a few men will be obliged to work Sunday as the danger of freezing is considered to be over.

The ladies of the Baptist church will hold a supper and sale of fancy articles in the church parlors Wednesday evening.

BURNED TO DEATH

Mrs. Fairweather, 68 Years Old, the Victim of a Tragic Accident

CLOTHING CAUGHT FROM SPARK

Aged Husband Was in Barn and Was Summoned by Grandson Too Late to Save His Wife. Happened in Adams Farm House

There was a tragic accident in the southwestern part of Adams Sunday, when Mrs. Robert Fairweather, a woman about 68 years old, was burned to death while working in her kitchen. She was alone in the house except for a young grandson, her aged husband being in the barn. He arrived in the house just too late to save his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Fairweather lived on a farm near the base of Greylock mountain about a quarter of a mile north of the Bassett reservoir at Cheshire Harbor. Mrs. Fairweather who was about 68 years old and whose sight was impaired was putting a stick of wood in the fire. It was a trifle long and she stood close to the stove, pushing it with both hands. Sparks from the fire flew and caught on her dress and she was soon in a blaze of fire.

Her little grandson who was the only one in the house with her, ran to the barn for his grandfather. When the latter came from the barn he saw smoke coming from the door of house. As he entered, his wife fell to the floor and before he could quench the flames she was burned to death.

Mr. Fairweather was nearly overcome with grief and being alone at the farm he was unable to get word to Adams until very late in the evening, althought the accident happened in the forenoon. Undertaker Simmons was called and took charge of the body.

Mrs. Fairweather was born in Ireland Her maiden name was Ellen Cummings. Most of her life was spent in Maple Grove and on the farm in Adams. She was an energetic woman, a good housewife with a generous heart and showed gracious hospitality to the many people who visited her. The announcement of her horrrible death was a shock to her family and friends.

She leaves besides her husband, four children, Edward, Mrs. Joseph Grogan, and Mrs. Walter Cote of Adams and Thomas of this city. The latter is in the employ the Armour company's branch in this city.

A coincidence is recalled in connection with Mrs. Fairweathre's death, when it is remembered that her son, John was killed a couple of years ago by the falling of an arm of a derrick at Zylonite.

The funeral of Mrs. Fairweather will be from house tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial will be in the Bellevue cemetery at Adams.

LABOR UNIONISM IN GREENFIELD

Local C. L. U. in Charge of Rousing Meeting in That Town

There was a rousing labor union meeting in Greenfield yesterday under the auspices of the local Central Labor union, a number attending from here. The purpose of the meeting was to arouse interest among the labor union men of Greenfield and to explain to the residents of that town the meaning of unionism. There was a large attendance and much interest was manifested.

The speakers were W. H. Grady, business agent of the Springfield painters and decorators' union; Richard J. Foster of the Typographical union of this city; Thomas O'Neil of Holyoke of the building trades union; Peter Van Alstyne of the Retail Clerks' union of this city; James Mulrooney of the carpenters' union of this city; John W. White, president of the Central Labor union of this city; Representative Frank Gerrett, H. E. Bryan of Providence representing the moulders of New England; F. B. Dow, president of the painters' union of Springfield, and P. J. Rasco of the Greenfield painters' union.

The address of Representative Gerrett was excellent in tone and he was heartily applauded. Mr. Gerrett stated that he should vote on all measures that came before the legislature according to the dictates of his conscience; that he should not dodge, and that he should try to be fair and discriminating. The meeting, as a whole, will be likely to help the cause of organized labor in this vicinity.

Played Baseball on Crust

While North Adams is engaged in winter sports and mere talk of baseball, the town of Clarksburg has gone ahead without heralding the fact, and started its baseball season full swing, without regard to weather, Sunday laws or anything else, and has left this city sadly in the lurch in the way of enterprise. There was a full fledged game of baseball in that town yesterday, played by small boys on the snow crust of the meadows east of the main road The youngsters were out in force, and while there were no regularly organized teams, they had a rattling game of baseball. Sliding bases was the one feature in which all execelled, the hard crust furnishing all that was needed for this.

LETTER TO PETER CALDWELL

North Adams, Mass.

Dear Sir—There are two sorts of farmers; one wants his house and farm buildings to say "I'm comfortable and owa nobody, thank you;" the other don't care. The paint for the thrifty one is Devoe lead and zinc.

Mr. Thriftless, no matter; one paint is as good as another for him. Any whitewash stuff will do. His clapboards are loose and windows out.

A man can't look thrifty, unless he is thrifty. Takes more than paint to save his property. Look at his horses—can't paint them!

Yours truly,
F. W. DEVOE & CO.

P. S. Alderman & Carlisle sell our paints in your section.

D. A. WHIPPLE'S

Cab will stand at Cutting's corner from 12.30 p. m., until midnight. Telephone call 118-3, Pratt's drug store.

WILL TELL OF MURDER

Remarkable Letter Sent to Mrs. R. L. Fosburg by Member of Wire Gang

REPEATS HIS FORMER STORY

And Adds Many Facts. Now Under Sentence For Another Crime and Willing to Tell All He Knows. Zylonite Robbery a Blind

A dispatch from Pawtucket, R. I., says that William McCaughey, a member of the famous "wire gang," who is now serving a term of 2½ years in the state-prison at Cranston for theft of wire, yesterday afternoon sent a letter to Mrs. Robert L. Fosburg at Pittsfield, in which he stated that if she or any one representing her would come to Cranston he would tell all he knew concerning the murder of Miss May Fosburg last August.

He says in the letter that his reason for not disclosing anything when Mrs. Fosburg and Judge Taylor visited him at the jail in East Greenwich was that he was afraid he might be implicated in the crime. Now he is serving a long sentence at Cranston and is willing to give the information.

He says that John Bly, one of the wire gang, wore cloth top shoes last August, like those found at the Fosburg house after the murder, and that when he went to Bly's house in October, after being released from the jail in Brooklyn, Ct., he noticed these shoes were gone.

At the house of Jonathan Smith, another member of the gang, he says he missed in October a brown derby hat which Smith had been accustomed to wear. He says Bly turned state's evidence on the other members of the gang in regard to the burglary at Adams in order to divert suspicion from Quinn and himself. He says Patterson told him he knew all about the Pittsfield murder.

In the interview at the jail, McCaughey said that Bly, Patterson, Quinn and Hackett, all members of the gang, robbed the Zylonite mill at Adams in July, before he was committed to jail in Brooklyn, Ct., and that accordingly they could have had no motive in visiting it again in August at the time of the Fosburg murder. He accused Bly and Quinn of the murder. He said he saw Quinn at Pawtucket after he returned from the Brooklyn jail, and Quinn told him he was going away.

The letter was received by Mrs. Fosburg yesterday at Pittsfield. Mr. Fosburg said yesterday in an interview that he should have the matters contained in the letter fully and carefully investigated but did not state by whom only indicating that it would be done in a painstaking manner and all the facts clearly substantiated. Mr. Fosburg left Pittsfield yesterday afternoon at 4.40 on the Boston express. It is probable that he will be joined in Worcester by Deteceive Sherman and both will go to Cranston, R. I., where it is understood they will visit McCaughy today. The family seemed much relived at the receipt of the letter and it is remembered that Mrs. Fosburg left McCaughey some weeks ago with a firm conviction that the man had something more to tell than he had disclosed. When Mr. Fosburg read the letter near the cigar stand at the Wendall yesterday morning he significantly said, partly to himself, "Murder will out."

Before he departed Mr. Fosburg was questioned regarding the story from Albany that he had identified Vaughan Hawkins at the Chatham prison as a member of the wire gang and that he had a talk with Deputy Sheriff Fowler at Chatham.

Mr. Fosburg said that it was not true that he had seen and partially identified Hawkins and he further said that he had not seen the deputy sheriff

When asked to tell the story of his trip to Hudson, N. Y., where he went to inquire into the Hawkins case, he said: "Gentlemen. I have learned a lesson from Chief Nicholson, and I am sorry to say I shall decline to be interviewed hereafter."

F. M. T. A. Baseball Team

John Mullen was yesterday elected manager of the F. M. T. A. baseball team for the coming season. The team wil soon be organized and will be conducted on the same lines as last year.

What Shall We Have for Dessert

The question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it today. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! Add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers, 10 cents.

ENTERTAINMENT AT NORTH POWNAL

The following is the program for the musical and literary entertainment for the benefit of "Our Lady of Lourdes" church in Academy hall, North Pownal Vt., this evening:

Piano Solo—Overture,
T. F. Murphy.
Bass Solo—The Shamrock and Rose, Stevenson
John Farley
Contralto Solo—Kathleen Mavourneen, Cronch
Miss Mary Porter.
Violin Duet—The Colored Major.
Miss Kate Morgan, Master Ed Barry.
Soprano Solo—Declining Days,
Miss Annie Kelly.
Song—Comic, William F. Smith
Duet—Erin, the Tear and the Smile, Moore
Misses Larkin and Heslin.
Baritone Solo—The Holy City, Adams
Alphonse Gerard.
Monologue—Uncle Rufus,
J. J. Bechard.
Soprano Solo— Killarney,
Miss Mae Larkin.
Bass Solo—The Dear Homeland, Slaughter
Joseph Malone.
Soprano Solo—The first Song,
Miss Louisa Bechard.
Quartet—Don't Forget Old Ireland.
Misses Larkin and Heslin, Messrs. Haggerty and Malone.
Reading and impersonation,
Ignatius Hatton.
Chorus—Sons of Ireland,
The Glee Club.
Accompanist, T. F. Murphy.

SOLDIER DEAD

Otis W. Puffer of This City Died of Typhoid at Manila

WORD RECEIVED THIS AFTERNOON

Enlisted at Local Recruiting Office a Year Ago, and Saw Service in China and the Philippines. Was a Good Soldier

Another North Adams boy has been added to the list of soldiers who have died in the Philippines. Word was received this afternoon by the family of Otis W. Puffer that his death occurred at Manila several weeks ago as the result of typhoid fever.

The news came in a letter from the captain of the company to the young soldier's father, Henry I. Puffer of Summer street. The family had not known of the illness of the young man, and the news of his death came as an entirely unexpected blow.

Otis Puffer enlisted at the local branch of the Springfield recruiting station about a year ago, and was assigned to Company A of the 15th infantry. He went at first to Plattsburg, and from there went with his regiment to China, where he was stationed at Tien Tsin. About the middle of December the regiment was ordered to the Philippines, and Company A was stationed at Manila.

The letter bringing the news of his death said that he had been ill about 10 days. The captain paid a high tribute to the faithfulness of the young soldier, saying that he was popular in the company and a good soldier.

He was born in this city, and after attending the grammar schools worked in the shoe factories. He was later employed as a bell boy at the Wilson hotel, which position he held when he enlisted.

He leaves besides his father, two brothers, Fred, who is a bell boy at the Wilson house and Harry who lives with relatives in Stamford.

It is probable that the body will be sent here for burial.

Drillmaster Remembered

P. H. McMahon, who has acted as drill master for the uniform rank of Division 4, A. O. H., ever since its organization, was surprised Saturday afternoon by the presentation from the order of a handsome combination book case and writing stand. This was in recognition of his services in drilling the company, and at yesterday's meeting, Mr. McMahon made a brief speech, expressing his thanks for the gift.

Something New in OVAL FRAMES

To fit the long, narrow cabinet pictures, at

DICKINSON'S

Also Several New Effects in Regular, Oval and Circle Frames.

Everything of the best at moderate cost at

Dickinson's
18 STATE ST.
Telephone 136-12.



HAWES HATS

Embody all that is reliable and stylish in headgear.

Reliable---

Because they come direct from the Hawes factories in Danbury.

Stylish---

Because the best houses of every city in the United States use them as their leading $3 hat.

We are sole agents for North Adams.

Barnard & Co.

PREPARING FOR EASTER.

Unusual Activity in all Departments, getting ready for the

EASTER DEMANDS.

Laces and trimmings in profusion here. No dressmaker in the city but who will declare that we keep the most beautiful and latest styles always in Trimming Braids, Dress Gimps, All over Embroideries, Gold Braids and Jets. Yes, all stores carry some trimmings, but be sure to see our line before you buy. Styles and kinds not to be found elsewhere.

Why do we sell so many black Dress Goods?

We know because we are told time and again that we have the best blacks in the city, that we show more styles and give a price always lower.

New ideas in Suits. Look at our windows. Saturday's buyers all said we show beautiful styles. Come when you are ready. No trouble to show you.

$4.50, $10, $12.50, $15 and $20.

Call and see our new wall papers. Our price on wall papers always the owest.

Hamburg Collars, a very late neck novelty, various styles and kinds, 10c, 12 1-2c, 15c and 25c.

Carpets and Rugs.

As complete a line as you would care to see. Some great values in Tapestry, Brussells of the best makes at $1 yd, made, laid and lined.

Velvets, Meltons, Mouquettes and Axminsters, bright and beautiful, all new patterns, $1.25 yard.

About any kind of a rug you could ask for, from the small single door rug to the largest dining room rugs, in a range of price from 50c to $15. Good line of patterns to select from.

Lowest Prices Always at

TUTTLE & BRYANT'S

Nickel Bath-Room Fixtures

Sponge Holders, Tub Soap Dishes, Paper Holders, Towel Bars,—many sizes and kinds—Tumbler Holders, etc.

Each article has our guarantee to be of solid brass and the best grade of nickel plating.

PRICES VERY MODERATE

J. B. SPRUILL,

TELEPHONE 228-3. 97 MAIN STREET
HOOSAC SAVINGS BANK BLOCK.

Spring Medicines

Are stylish just now and none are more stylish or beneficial than Meadow Saffron and Dandelion, a Spring Medicine in every sense of the word. It is not a cure-all, but a blood purifier, and cures everything arising from impure blood by cleansing the blood of its impurities and bringing in contact with diseased and weakened tissues a nutriment that soon brings the system back to its once healthy state. 50 cents a bottle at

The Holden Street Pharmacy
Telephone 157-3.

SPECIAL NOTICE COLUMN

ADVERTISEMENTS UNDER THIS HEADING OF TWENTY WORDS OR LESS FOR 50 CENTS A WEEK, OR THREE DAYS FOR 25 CENTS. NO CHARGE LESS THA N25 CENTS

TO RENT

TO RENT—Tenement of 7 rooms, all modern, Hastings' block, River street. 250t3

TO RENT—A tenement of seven rooms at 34 Spring street. Inquire C. E. Butler, 9 Montana street. 251-6t*

TO RENT—Tenements, on State, Bath away, Holden, River, Bond and Read streets from $1.50 per week up. Inquire E. N. Smith, Anderson's book store, Main street. 251-6t*

TO RENT—Desirable house with all modern improvements, convenient to street. Apply to F. W. Reed, 18 Chase avenue. 221-6t*

TENEMENTS to rent with modern improvements, in desirable localities. B. J. Boland, 41 Eagle street.

TO RENT—Furnished room, private family, desirable location, steam heat electric light, bath. Gentlemen only. Inquire Box L. Transcript office 250t3*

TO RENT—Furnished or unfurnished rooms, steam heated. Apply A. M. Robinson, law office, 28 Bank street.

TO RENT—Desirable tenements on Cady, Veazie and Pleasant streets at reasonbale prices. Inquire M. R. Dowlin, 6 East Quincy street 247t6t*

FOR RENT—Office room in Boland block, steam heat, running water. P. J. Boland, Bank and Main streets.

TO RENT—Tenements on West Main street and Frederick street. Apply at H. A. Gallup, Boland block. t105tf

TO RENT—Flat, Holbrook street, 8 rooms, steam heated. In excellent repair. Inquire W. G. Snyder, 24 Center street. w160tf.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A two family house, six rooms each, very desirable locality. A. S. Alford, 95 Main street. 250t3

FOR SALE—A new carriage. Will give a good bargain. Inquire 74 Veazie street, North Adams. 252t3*

FOR SALE—A first-class West Shore range, No.9, used only three months. Also tenement to rent. Inquire Mrs. Mary E. Pease, 444 Church street. 252t3*

FOR SALE—Singing birds, long distance carriers, hens, rabbits, dogs of all kinds. W. H. Mahan, 39 Main st, or P. Paquett Williamstown, baker. 251-6t*

FOR SALE—Cheap; small hotel and saloon two minutes walk from Union depot. Best Pan-American site in Buffalo. W. J. Keefe, 140 Seneca Street, Buffalo, N. Y. 248-6t*

FOR SALE—Two chamber suites, almost new, and other furniture. Apply at 62 Morris street. Mrs. Bennett f235 tf

FOR SALE—Two houses, one new and one old. Inquire F. Haskins, 139 Prospect street f195tf

FOR SALE—Farm in Clarksburg of 100 acres, 60 cleared land. $1500 cash. Including 6 head of stock. Address Henry J. Pomeroy, No. Adams P. O. f249t6*

FOR SALE—$500 buys a grocery, stock, fixtures and team. Full particulars at the office of A. N. Potterton, 69 Main street.

WANTED

WANTED—Good family help for woolen mill, weavers, spoolers, card room and finishing room. Apply Graham, Clark & Co., Maple Grove, Adams, Mass. 249w1

WANTED—Weavers, on plain and fancy work. Steady work and good pay. Johnson Mfg. Co., North Adams, Mass. 248-12t

WANTED—Roomers Centrally located, Apply at Transcript office. tf.

LOST

LOST—A pocketbook, between Marshall street and Cutting's store containing way bills. Please leave at this office for reward. 250t3

LOST—A stick pin, pearl with four small rubies. Liberal reward if returned to Transcript office. 251-3t

FOUND

FOUND—A fox terrier. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. W. A. Smith, Bank street.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

Shine comes quick—looks best and lasts longest—always was and is the best polish—never cakes on the stove.

ALSO IN PASTE FORM—"SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH."

WILLIAMSTOWN

The Williamstown correspondent of the North Adams Transcript is George W. Grundy, to whom all news items should be sent. Address Williamstown or leave at office in Moore's block. Allsop's news agency at Williamstown station or Nichols' news agency on Spring street.

HOT FIGHT FOR ASSESSORS.

The excitement of the past week has overshadowed town meeting matters and it hardly seems possible that the meeting is but one week distant. The board of registration held its last meeting Saturday and the voting lists are now being revised for the annual meeting. No new candidates have entered the field since Friday. The only fight will be for assessors. Three will be elected and there are seven candidates, who are as follows: Caucus nominees, Cassius D. Phelps, N. H. Sanford and John Navin; nomination papers, M. H. Torrey, William H. Mason, Chauncey M. Whitney and Samuel Starkweather.

This list of nominees ought to make a warm contest. There is some opposition to Chairman Phelps of the present board in his own part of the town according to the statements of some of the people there, but if this is true it was not shown a the caucus further than that a South Williamstown man nominated N. H. Sanford. The fact that John Navin, another member of the present board, lives in Blackinton, now a part of North Adams, is making some opposition for him. There is also a feeling in the center of the town that two of the board should be residents of the street, so-called, and many will pick their men with this idea in mind. Regarding this feeling, M. H. Torrey wishes it known that he will move to East Main street the first of April.

Of the candidates running on nomination papers, all appear to have a good number of followers, which is an indication of an exciting contest. The last man in the field was Chauncey Whitney and already many good words have been volunteered for him. The other men appeared in public life more or less either having held office or been candidates at different times.

CARS HEAVILY LOADED.

There were more people from North Adams Saturday evening to witness the "shirt-tail" parade than ever before and the cars between 6.30 and 8.30 in the evening were crowded, as were the late cars returning. Two cars were so heavily loaded that when they came to the places where the pavement is high the fender and other low parts of the car struck the stones and the cars were badly damaged. On one car were 118 people and on another nearly as many. People were hanging from the sides of the car and standing wherever they could get a foothold, while within the car was a perfect jam. Several cars had to refuse to stop for people who wanted to ride from the station to the upper part of the village and they had to wait for other cars or walk.

ENGINES DRAWING HEAVY LOADS

Several more of the new engines of the Fitchburg division of the Boston and Maine railroad have arrived from the Schenectady locomotive works and have been sent to this town. They were used yesterday to draw heavy loads east, two of them being placed on each train. They drew from 40 to 60 cars, which make a train of about twice the ordinary weight and went along easily with this load, showing their immense power. The new engines were used in double-heading for the purpose of breaking them into heavy work.

IMPROVING HOPPER HOUSE

Garrett Hopper of New York who bought the Gordon place in White Oaks, has commenced to make improvements. He is laying 2000 feet of water pipe from a spring on the hill to the old Gordon house which he is repairing and improving. The plumbing in the house is now being done by Locke Bros. and will consist of a bath room and other modern conveniences. Mr. Hopper will occupy the house as soon as it is read.

PETITION FOR ABOLITION OF COLLEGE CHAPEL

John B. Gale, who is making a crusade against compulsory attendance at college religious exercises, has been circulating a petition among the students which will be presented to the faculty together with a petition from the alumni. The petition has just been started.

The Boston Finishing works started up in full this morning. A part of the works was closed the latter part of the week to enable workmen to place considerable new machinery in position.

A meeting of the Gale hose company will be held this evening to complete arrangements for the annual ball which will be held in the opera house Easter Monday.

Fred Goodell will entertain a party of friends at his home in Gale block Friday evening.

Jerry Partridge of Adams spent yesterday with Mr. and Mrs. John Bridgeman.

Mrs. Michael Quinn of Adams spent yesterday with friends and relatives in town.

The evening service in St. Patrick's church was held at 6.30 last evening to enable all who wished to attend the lecture of Rev. Fr. Donnelly in the Richmond theater.

Mrs. Waldon and daughter of Troy, N. Y., and Miss Marion Kinney of Wellesley college are visiting at the home of Mrs. Wardwell.

E. D. Sprague of Bridgeport, Ct., has been in town for the past few days visiting college friends. He was formerly a member of 1901.

Dr. Howard will give his first lecture to the seniors Thursday evening.

Prof. John E. Hewitt led chapel yesterday afternoon in the absence of President Carter. In the morning Dr. John Bascom preached.

Rev. Salem Towne occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church yesterday morning and evening. Rev. E. C. Farewell and Mrs. Farewell are both ill.

Peter Burke and sister Mabel of Albany, N. Y., spent the latter part of the week with friends in town.

John Turner, who has been in the Western Union telegraph office, during the absence of Miss Cordelia Page, has returned to Albany, N. Y., and Miss Page has resumed her duties.

Rev. Edward Wilson of Green Island, N. Y., will lecture in the Methodist church tomorrow evening on "Frederick Douglass." Mr. Wilson was pastor of the church before Rev. E. C. Farwell.

Guy Towne played a cornet solo at the evening service in the Baptist mission last evening.

Prof. Russell will lecture this evening in Hopkins hall on "Hypnotism and Somnambulism."

An account of the "shirt-tail" parade will be found in another column.

A BALL OF FIRE.

The Queer Pranks It Played In a Telegraph Office.

"Electricity is like a mule in one respect," said a veteran operator. "You can never tell just when it's going to get up on its front legs and kick you into the middle of next week. I remember years ago, when I was night chief operator at the office in Richmond, a very strange thing happened. I was sitting at my table one night at about 11 o'clock waiting for it to stop raining so I could go home. There was a big storm up the line, and, while we didn't feel it to any great extent in the city, the lightning had been playing the mischief with the wires in the office and several of the connections had burned out.

"All of a sudden I heard a strange snapping sound at my instrument, and next thing I knew a flash of bluish white fire lit up the whole room. Then a globe of flame about the size of an orange seemed to spring from the armature and began to roll slowly over the top of the table. As nearly as I can describe the thing, it was like a globule of molten metal, glowing through and through with incandescent fire and shimmering with every color of the rainbow. It was beautiful to look at, and fascinated me like a snake. Moreover, it seemed as fragile as a bubble—as if a touch would shiver it to atoms—and without thinking I reached for it with a wooden ruler.

"Luckily my assistant had more sense, and he yelled at me so frantically that I stopped before I touched it. Just then the fiery ball reached the edge and rolled off. As it struck the floor it shattered like a drop of quicksilver and suddenly disappeared. When I recovered my senses and looked at the table, I was shocked. The instrument was a wreck and the track of the electric apparition was charred into the wood half an inch deep. If I had prodded it, I wouldn't be telling the story, for the ruler had a metal edge, and I would certainly have been electrocuted then and there.

"I have heard of such fire balls from a few old operators, but that's the only one I ever saw, and I'm not yearning to see another. Nobody has ever been able to explain them. Of course the time I speak of was before the introduction of improved current arresters, and nowadays such visitors are pretty effectively barred out."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Fool Lobster.

"I think the biggest fool in water is a lobster," said an old Virginia oyster shucker. "I suppose you know how we catch lobsters in the sound? Take a box, bore holes in the side of it and sink it. Put out your buoy so you'll know where to find the box. Leave the box sunk all night and go out next morning and haul it up, and you've got a box full of lobsters. And the funny thing about it is that they go into the holes backward. Even people will put their heads into holes where they are looking, but it takes a lobster to back into a hole, and they keep on doing it. Fish are smart. You'd have to play with them to get them to bite. But lobsters, they back right into your arms. Biggest fools that live."

The Well Bothered Him.

A Hartford lawyer tells of a client in one of the adjoining towns who had a farm to sell. He had recently sunk a well on it, and the job cost quite a sum; consequently, when he talked of disposing of his property, the well caused him considerable anxiety.

"How much do you ask for the farm?" the lawyer asked.

"Waal, I'll tell yer," drawled the farmer; "I'll sell the dern place for $700 with the well, and I'll let it go for $600 without the well."

Keeping In Condition.

"John, John; wake up! I hear burglars down stairs."

"Lemme 'lone, Laura; you know I'm booked for that football match. I can't go down and get all banged up by those fellows."—Chicago Record.

A HORRIBLE OUTBREAK

"Of large sores on my little daughter's head developed into a case of scald head," writes C D. Isbill of Morgantown, Tenn., "but Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured her." It's a guaranteed cure for Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers and Piles. Only 25c at Burlingame & Darby's drug store.

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ST. PATRICK'S DAY OBSERVANCE

Continued from Eighth Page.

thunder'ng down from the north and east and threatened to sweep out of existence every vestige of Christianity and to involve in irreparable ruin the culture and refinement of ages, Ireland knew not the shock of war and invasion and within her sheltering shores peace reigned and religion and civilization found a secure refuge. Hers was the proud distinction of holding the intellectual supremacy of all Christendom, and European nations, in admiration and reverence saluted her as the queen of civilization and religion. Well might the Anglo-Saxon Aldhelm of Malmesbury, in the 8th century, write to Erin as a 'country rich in the wealth of science and as thickly set with learned men as the firmament is with stars.' Well might Dr. Johnson declare her to be 'the school of the west, the quiet habitation of sanctity and literature,' for in the words of Nicholson: 'Within a century after the death of St. Patrick, the Irish seminaries had so increased that most parts of Europe sent their children there to be educated and drew thence their bishops and teachers.'

"The great Montalembert does not hesitate to say 'Ireland was then regarded by all Europe as the principal center of knowledge and piety. A vast and continuous development of literary and religious effort is there apparent, superior to any that could be seen in any other country in Europe. The monasteries which gradually covered the soil were open to all, the poor and the rich, the slave as well as the free, the child and the old man had free access and paid nothing. Nor did they confine the benefits of their literary and religious instruction to the natives of Ireland. Their doors were open with admirable generosity to strangers of every country and every condition, above all to those who came from the neighboring island, England, some to go from house to house in search of books and teachers capable of explaining those books. For 400 years the schools of the island maintained the great reputation which brought so many successive generations to dip deeply there into the living waters of knowledge and faith.

From England, France, Germany and Italy came the flower of the youth to slake their thirst for knowledge in her fountains of learning.

"But the story of Ireland's glory is not yet finished. Her sons went forth to win back to higher efforts people who had been converted but who had fallen away from the true standard of Christian life. They went forth, too, to bring the heathen peoples the knowledge of the true God and the fruits of redemption. History affords no more brilliant example of the true apostolic spirit than that shown by the numerous bands of missionaries who set out from her shores. The great universities of Paris and of Pavia were both founded by Irish scholars. Scotland, Germany and Switzerland were evangelized by Irish monks, while England, France, Spain, Italy, Alsace, Loraine, Bavaria, and Thuringia have all been the scenes of the arduous labors of her faithful sons, and can give to the world a glowing testimony of their learning, their virtues, and their zeal. No hardship was too great for them. No opposition could check them. They knew no fear.

The German antiquary, Wattenbach, tells us, 'Above all others the Irish went forth into every part of the world They filled England and the neighboring islands. In France they were every where to be met with and they made their way even into the heart of Germany.'

"As in the days of her glory, so, too, during the prolonged period of her agony, Ireland remained Catholic still. 'Oh, how the heart sickens and the eyes grow dim at the multiplied horhors of this long night of centuries, during which a tortured nation writhed beneath the lash of a foreign foe and stood forth in the eyes of the world covered with stripes and bathed in blood.'

"The Dane, the Norman and the Sassenach came to rob her of her former greatness but, though they pillaged her cities and rifled her treasures, pulled down her schools and demolished her altars her true glory they could never diminish, for her faith they could never destroy. Every means that diabolical hatred could contrive, every force that human power could wield, was used and used in vain to shake her allegiance to God.

"The merciless fury of a William, a Henry, an Elizabeth and a Cromwell could break up her homes exile and sell into slavery her sons and her teachers, could murder her daughters and butcher her priests, the mighty engine of hostile legislation could grind into dust the nationality of a suffering people, but the combined powers of earth and of hell could never crush out her spirit, could never extinguish her faith. God in heaven alone can tell the full extent of the burden of sorrow and suffering that weighed down an afflicted people. As a result of it all, Ireland's noble manhood, Ireland's indomitable spirit and Ireland's unyielding faith still lived on. To degrade that manhood, to crush out that spirit and to uproot that faith came the crowning infamy of all, the system of penal laws, which, for brutality, inhumanity, crying injustice, have never been paralleled in the annals of the world. No need for men of our language to be told their shocking details. Let, us, however, hear the calm estimate of that iniquitous system as formed by competent and impartial witnesses and by them proclaimed to the world.

"The immortal statesman Burke has branded the system as a 'machine of wise and elaborate contrivance and as well fitted for the oppression, impoverishment and degradation of a feeble people and the debasement in them of human nature itself as ever proceeded from the perverted ingenuity of man.' 'The memory of this code,' says Goldwin Smith, 'will remain a reproach to human nature and a terrible monument of the vileness into which nations may be led when their religion has been turned into hatred and they have been taught to believe that the indulgence of the most malignant passions of man is an accepted offering to God, for it was a code of degradation and proscription not only religious and political but social. John Morley adds his testimony to the same effect; 'Protestants love to dwell upon the horrors of the revocation of the edict of Nantes, of the proscriptions of Philip the second and of the inquisition. Let them turn candidly to the history of Ireland from 1691 to 1798 and they will perceive that the diabolical proscription of the penal laws and the frenzied atrocities with which the Protestants suppressed the Catholic rising at the close of the century are absolutely unsurpassed in history. The penal code has often been transcribed. In a country where the toleration of Protestantism is constantly overvaunted it can scarcely be transcribed too often.'

"When at last, driven almost to despair thousands of her people sought in a strange land the liberty and peace denied them at home, they brought their faith and their love of freedom with them and handed them down to us as the most precious heirlooms they could leave. Ten thousand disasters can not rob men of the inalienable right of every human being. No amount of oppression can justify crime. No excess of cruelty can change into right what is mere brute force and inhuman might.

"The first shot fired at Lexington, that shot 'heard round the world' rang in the ears of the exiled sons of Erin and shoulder to shoulder they marched with the colonists, side by side they fought where the battle waged the fiercest, side by side they fell in the conflict and mingled their dust in a common grave as heroes and martyrs for freedom.

"So, too, has it been throughout the entire course of our nation's career. In time of peace and prosperit Irish brain and brawn played a mighty part in developing the wonderful resources and in building up the grand institutions of a powerful nation. In time of strife and danger they rallied and offered their breast as a rampast for the protection of our country, for the preservation of her institutions and the maintenance of her liberty. The thrilling record and grand achievements of men of Irish blood in every struggle that has thrown its shadows across the pages of our history have been written in letters of imperishable glory, a glory that no excess of race prejudice or calumny can tarnish, letters that the roll of centuries will never efface.

"The Emmet guards of my native city of Worcester, in the dark and trying times of the civil war, proved where Irishmen have always stood, where they never fail to stand when duty beckons and country calls. A few years previous many of them had been members of an organization which in an evil hour of frenzied bigotry had been disbanded at the outcry raised by a set of blinded fanatics. Yet they forgot the insult put upon their race and their creed, and like real patriots, set the needs of country above the rights of self and gallantly marched to the nation's defense. How well they acquitted themselves in the fray, has been heralded to the world by that grand old man, the senior senator of Massachusetts, your own Hon. George F. Hoar. Ask him where stood the men of Catholic creed and Irish race and in ringing tones that will linger with you throngh life he will tell you with all the burning fire and sweeping force of his irresistible eloquence, the glorious record of the heroes, O'Neil and Daly and McConville, and the others who went down with them to death that the Union might live and the flag of liberty continue to wave.

"A generation passed and again the cry of war rang through our land! The guards of Worcester still liv— and filled an honored place in the ranks of the gallant Ninth Massachusetts. They too, had previously known what it was to have suspicion cast upon their loyalty, for as members of a Worcester temperance cadet company, many of them had been stripped of the right to carry arms. But they, too, forgot the slur, and marched with their brothers to the front. The bones of some of them are bleaching on the ocean's bed and a score of them are resting in the Worcester Catholic city of the dead. Would you know where our people in the hour of our country's need? Ask the young riest who sits with us on the platform tonight, and he will tell you. For his thoughts turn sadly and often to that Holyoke hillside where a younger brother is sleeping in a newly-made and honored soldier boy's grave. Ask the mothers of Crockwell, Duggan and Ferguson of your own Company M! Ask the gallant Whipple and with the honesty of a fearless man he will tell you that they are always found side by side with the bravest in the forefront of the fray. Such is the record both here and at home of our fathers in the faith. And where on God's earth is the people that can point to a prouder, a nobler, a more honorable record?

"It is not so long since that our ears used to be assailed by the cry—and faint echoes of it reach us even now—that ignorance is the striking characteristic of our people. Ignorant Irish? Who made them so? Time was when whole nations deemed it a privilege to learn from the lips of Irish teachers the truths of every science and the lessons that make men great. And the former world honored learning of a gifted and truth loving people languished only when knowledge and learning were made a crime and a felony only when the unrelenting tyrant that had crushed out nationality, pushed her deadly work to degrade even their manhood itself by putting a blight upon the grand faculty which made them resemble their maker, the God given faculty of intellect.

"Boast not at least to us, of your vaunted Anglo-Saxon civilization. We were already Christian and civilized while they were wallowed in the mire of barbarism and paganism. Their first lessons in science we taught them and the gratitude they showed was that of the matricide who lifts his foul hand to strike at the heart of the mother who nurtured and cared for him.

"Speak not to us of ties of blood binding us to the so-called mother country. There is a bond between us —a torrent as broad as the ocean and deep as the sea, of the blood of brave men and pure women, whose only crime was love of liberty, obedience to conscience and fidelity to God.

"Ireland's greatest glory in the past has been her abiding, unending faith. And in our own day or in ages to come her sturdy sons can win no more lasting honor, no prouder distinction than that which will come to them from a record in keeping with the example of their fathers. We have received untainted the deposit of divine faith, and it remains for us to transmit it to posterity untainted still. Let us pray God today to keep alive in our hearts and to enkindle in the hearts of our children that deep religious spirit which has been our blessed inheritance that religious spirit without which no nation, however gifted and enlightened its people, however fertile its fields and teeming its minds, however abundent its wealth; rich its resources can hope to withstand the changes and vicissitudes of time.

"With that spirit in our hearts with God's light in our minds, with God's grace in our souls, we need ask but for a fair field and no favor. We need shrink from no criticism, we need dread no opposition. With that spirit burning in our hearts, justice and honor and every virtue will shine out in the lives of our men. Then, indeed, will the truth and purity of our women continue to be as of old 'sung in song and famed in story.' Then will the fear of God and obedience to conscience and desire for the highest good go with us into whatever positions of trust our fellow men may call us. Then shall we demand of those who pose in the eyes of the world as our representatives, that they shall remember and strive to perpetuate what is best in our glorious traditions— that they shall stand not for selfish ends and personal ambition but rather for all that is truest and highest and noblest in the history of our race and the character of our people. Then, indeed, will we give to the world the best proof of our love for the land where our fathers were born, the strongest pledge of our loyalty to this land of our birth and their adoption.

"May that faith which we have inherited sink deeper and deeper into our souls. May it become more and more identified with our life and our being. May it continue to abide as long as a son of the faithful ancient isle treads the earth and may it never disappear till the last descendant of a noble race shall have breathed out his last sigh, and given his soul back to God who made it.

"With this prayer in our hearts, we may close by expressing the hope that God will speed the day when the world may witness the fulfillment of the prophecy made by that genuine Irish patriot and true American citizen, John Boyle O'Rielly—

" 'Island of destiny, Innisfail. For thy faith is the payment near:
" 'The mine of the future is opened, and the golden veins appear.
" 'Thy hands are white and thy page unstained. Reach out for the glorious years,
" 'And take them from God as his recompense for thy fortitude and tears.
" 'Thou canst stand by the way ascending, as the tyrant goes to the base:
" 'The seeds of her death are in her and the signs in her cruel face.
" 'On her darkened path lie the corpses of men, with whose blood her feet are red:
" 'And the curses of ruined nations are a cloud above her head.
" 'Thy hands may stretch to a kindred world; there is none that hates but one.
" 'And she but hates as a pretext for the rapine she has done.
" 'The night of thy grief is closing, and the sky in the east is red:
" 'Thy children watch from the mountain tops for the sun to kiss thy head.
" 'O mother of men that are fit to be free, for their test for freedom borne,
" 'Thy vacant place in the nation's race awaits but the coming morn.' "

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SUSPECTED SOMETHING.

She Thought She Saw a Light After Reading Hubby's Letter.

The postman had brought a letter addressed in a singularly cramped hand to "George Ferguson, Esq."

"I wonder," mused Mrs. Ferguson, closely inspecting the penmanship, "who that can be from."

If she had suspected that the incident would find its way into print, she would have said "whom" of course, but the other way was easier to say, and, besides, the language is changing.

"I never object to George's opening my letters," she continued, "and I think I'll open this. It may be family business anyhow, or it may be something that ought to be attended to right away."

The envelope was loosely sealed. It yielded readily to the careful insinuation of a darning needle under the flap, and in another moment she had opened it and was perusing the contents.

"My dear Ferguson," the letter began, "if you will meet me at my office tomorrow morning we will confer about that matter we were discussing yesterday and will come to some conclusion. In the meantime I may tell you in confidence that Ruggles will not come into the scheme at all. We shall have to carry it through ourselves. I may as well caution you in addition that whatever you write to me about it should be addressed to me at my office instead of my house, as my wife, though an excellent woman in every other way, has a habit of opening my letters, and I don't want her to know anything about it till we have all our plans perfected. Your wife, you tell me, never opens any letters addressed to you. Such a woman is indeed a jewel, and I do not wonder you are proud of her."

"H'm!" soliloquized Mrs. Ferguson in much perplexity. "How can I look George in the face after such a—such a—I do believe it's a decoy letter after all."

Then, with a firmly compressed lip, she carefully sealed it up again and sat down to think about it.—Chicago Tribune.

Roentgen Rays.

I bought a patent camera a little while ago.
About it I'll a history relate
It's small, compact and portable and fitted with, you know,
The very last improvements up to date.
It photographs an object in a box, so it is said,
And in your hand it shows the bones and veins,
But when I tried developing the brains inside my head
A negative rewarded all my pains.

I used to live in lodgings, but they proved so very dear
That now I am residing in a flat,
For my spirits and tobacco would often disappear;
My landlady declared it was the cat.
I thought it strange the cat should have so queer an appetite,
But "snapped" the gentle feline all the same,
And then I took a snap shot at the landlady one night
And found—the cat was not the one to blame.

I loved a maiden madly for a month or even more,
And then I thought it best for us to part;
I photographed the darling, whom to wed I rashly swore,
But found, alas, she had not got a heart.
Said I, "'Twere best to leave thee," but she answered sharp and short,
"A lesson, sir, to you I mean to teach."
She turned away and left me, but I photographed her thought
And found she meant to have me up for "breach."

We had a "paying guest" who staid with us five months or six,
But who had never paid a single cent;
I photographed his boxes, which were full of straw and bricks,
And now my lawyer's suing him for rent.
I snapped at my solicitor, but found to my dismay
His mind was only bent on getting fees.
He didn't get that rent, and yet his costs I had to pay,
Which made me feel extremely ill at ease.

I went into a coffee shop, and there I ordered tea,
A meal I do not often patronize;
I felt a little hungry, so I thought that it would be
A good idea to have an egg likewise.
They told me they had got some which were fresh and newly laid,
And so they may have been a year ago;
The specimen they brought me I "kodaked" before I paid,
And then the bird inside commenced to crow.
—Pick-Me-Up.

HUMAN FACES.

An Artist Says They're the Easiest Things In the World to Draw.

"It is a very singular fact," said a local artist, "that the human face is the easiest thing to draw in the world. One who had never tried would naturally suppose that the exact reverse would be the case, for the reason that there is nothing in nature so mobile and in a sense of the word so varied. It is a trite saying, you know, that it would be impossible to find two men on earth who look exactly alike, and none of us need be told that there is always a mysterious something that differentiates the faces with which we are familiar from every other face we ever encounter.

"But for all that," the artist went on, "the human features in the abstract can be suggested with an ease that is astonishing. Scrawl a wavy line with a few irregular zigzags, made absolutely without purpose, and you have done the trick. Anybody with the slightest talent for drawing will transform it into a face in a twinkling by the addition of a dot for an eye and possibly a small quirk for a nostril. One of the zigzags does duty as a forehead, another becomes a nose, and two or three more form a mouth or a chin. It is very curious and makes a good game. More than once I have amused myself by covering a sheet of paper with aimless scrawls and then going over them and developing the faces. They would exhibit all sorts of characters—fierce, foolish, pompous, jovial, stupid, cunning, bland, scheming. No two were ever alike, and some of them were strikingly realistic. Several years ago a northern newspaper man made what he thought was a remarkable discovery—merely that a small wad of paper placed on a table near a lighted lamp would almost invariably cast a shadow that would form the outlines of a grotesque face. It was really next to impossible for it to do anything else, but he wrote several articles on the subject and fancied he had struck a big thing until some artist friend told him different. The readiness with which the vague patterns of old wall paper lend themselves to the forming of queer, leering faces is another bit of evidence to sustain my point.

"You will understand, of course, that I have no reference to portrait work. That is extremely, supremely difficult, and the ability to catch a likeness is pretty nearly a gift from the gods. I am speaking simply of more or less distorted lines that nevertheless promptly suggest the human face. It is not so with the lower animals. To make a picture that anybody will recognize at once as a horse, a dog or a cow requires a good deal of skill and technical knowledge. A cat is still harder. There are many eminent artists who could not draw a cat from memory to save their immortal souls."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

She Refused to "Make Faces."

An odd case was brought to the attention of the criminal court at Reading, Pa., the other afternoon, when the petition of Florence E. Shalter, daughter of Jonathan Shalter, a leading citizen of Bernville, Pa., was presented. Miss Shalter is a pupil in the Bernville High school, and it is alleged that Professor W. M. Pfleger, her teacher, caught her "making a face" at him recently. Then he ordered her daily, she says, to stand at his desk and "make a face." Finally she refused, and in consequence of her persistent refusal to comply with making herself ridiculous, her petition says, she has been deprived of her recess privilege twice daily since Jan. 23.

Noiseless Milk.

A dairyman went to the Hoosier capital for treatment and while there, lying in bed, was greatly annoyed by being awakened each morning by the man delivering milk. As soon as he got well he had the milkmen shod with rubber heeled and rubber soled shoes and rubber tires put on all his wagons. He presented each customer with a rubber mat upon which to set the milk can by the door, had his horses shod with rubber shoes and then began to exploit his noiseless milk. His business has quadrupled.

ordinary oatmeal is lumpy—



H-O is smooth

Hornby's Steam Cooked Oatmeal

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Monday—The Lost Paradise
Tuesday—Northern Lights.
Wednesday—In the Heart of the Storm.
Thursday—Eagles Nest.
Friday—Brother Against Brother.
Saturday—The Pulse of Chinatown.

MATINEES:

Tuesday—The Black Flag.
Wednesday—To be announced.
Thursday—Miss Blythe of Duluth.
Friday—To be announced.
Saturday—Kathleen Mavourneen.

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BIG SALE

Now Going on at the

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Horses for Sale.

A car load of Western Horses, consisting of Several Matched pairs, Single, Draft and Driving Horses.

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M. FLAHERTY'S

Mark Down Sale

ON

DRESS GOODS,

Silks, Wrappers and Domestics. Rugs, Mattings and Carpets continues till

SATURDAY, 23d.

$7000 will Buy

a first class double house in a first class locality.

The price is less than the cost and the income from the tenement you rent will bring your rent down comparatively low.

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When you come here for

Cod Liver Oil

I have reason to believe I am giving you the very best. I buy in original, hermetically sealed packages just as imported. As soon as opened, it is almost immediately put into new bottles, wrapped and put away where it will not be exposed to a strong light.

The best oil will soon become worthless and nauseating if left exposed to the light and air.

Don't take Cod Liver Oil that is poured out of an open can or bottle when you can get the best that has been properly kept for 50c a full pint. If it comes from Thompson's it's good.

Thompson's Pharmacy

ADAMS

LECTURE AND CONCERT.

The Observance by St. Thomas Church in the Opera House a Grand Success.

The opera house was crowded Sunday evening with people who attended the concert and lecture in honor of St. Patrick's day, under the auspices of St. Thomas church. The concert was by the members of the church choir and Albert Sime and Frank Larkin of Pittsfield. The selections were appropriate to the occasion and were well rendered.

John A. Ryan of Boston was the speaker and he held his audience for over an hour with his interesting talk. In part he said:

I am pleased to find here tonight such a grand audience, and it only bespeaks for the Irish Catholics of Adams that they are still the true and faithful followers of him who brought to Ireland in the early years of the 5th century the one true faith of Christ, and tonight and tomorrow night in every quarter of the globe the Irish race will gather in hall, lyceum and banquet and honor the memory of Ireland's patron saint, St. Patrick. The life of St. Patrick has been told by many authors. The traducing pens of hostile English historians have attempted the task, and they have been as successful in misrepresenting St. Patrick, as they have been in misrepresenting the Irish race. England is a cruel and most heartless tyrant, and she employs the pen of men like Foule, and the lies of men like Titus Oates to bolster up her infamy.

But I am here tonight to speak on St. Patrick. Who was St. Patrick, from what race, from what land does he come, who are his antecedents, and have we any true story to tell of a saint of the early days of the fifth century? I answer yes. So we must first of all find out where and when St. Patrick was born, and the result of the latest and most profound research and study carries us back to ancient Gaul, and in this famed province of the Roman empire St. Patrick was born. And here in the land of Gaul and the city of Boulogne-sur-Mer, the famed old city of the sea, he was born in the year 372 A. D.. St. Patrick, as he tells us in his own confessions, had offended his parents and his God, and when one of the pagan Druid pirates coursed along the coast of Gaul, he took many captives and brought them to Ireland, and among them was the boy Patrick. St. Patrick came to Ireland in his 16th year, the captive slave of Milch, the Druid pirate, and St. Patrick was put to labor on Stemish mountain, in the north of Ireland. At last, after years of study, St. Patrick, at the age of 60, goes to Rome, and lays his plans of returning to pagan Ireland and converting the Irish people. Pope Celestine then sits on the throne. This holy and great pope grants St. Patrick authority to go to Ireland on his mission, and before he goes to Ireland the pope consecrates him and makes him a bishop of the holy Roman Catholic church. St. Patrick lands in Ireland for the second time in the year 432. Ireland is still the pagan land of the days of St. Patrick's captivity. St. Patrick wandered all over Ireland, and at the age of 120 years, and after 60 long years of missionary toil and labor, he passed from earth and was buried at Down Patrick

He gave other facts concerning Ireland's history and closed with a reference to Evacuation Day, which is observed in Boston today.

HANDSOME GIFT OF EMPLOYES.

Lemuel Higham Retiring Overseer Surprised with Purse of $50.

Lemuel Higham, overseer of the mule spinning in Berkshire mill No. 2, who resigned as was reported at the time in the Transcript, a couple of weeks ago, completed his work Saturday and was presented with a purse of $50 by the employes.

It was when the speed stopped at noon that Frank Wade and a few of the employes came to Mr. Higham's desk and Mr. Wade in a few well chosen words, in the behalf of the employes, gave Mr. Higham a purse containing $50. It was a token of their esteem and respect for him. He left on account of his health and fitting words and wishes expressing the hope for his recovery were expressed. Mr. Higham responded feelingly and thanked his donors for their gracious gift and remembrance. He will leave for North Dakota, next week.

Mr. Higham's successor, is his son. Fred Higham, who has been his assistant and who thoroughly understands the work. His appointment meets with the favor of the employes.

OBSERVED THIRD ANNIVERSARY

The Renfrew Thistle Quoit club held a very pleasant time in the Adams House on Myrtle street Saturday evening when they observed the third anniversary of the club. The occasion was a banquet served by Landlord Welch and the menu was a choice one. John Scotland was toastmaster and made an appropriate address to the members and invited guests. During the post-prandial exercises there were toasts, recitations and songs. Among those who took part were David Carduff, William Tattersall, William Chalmers, James Rafferty, Messrs Sutler, Waddington and Towne, Robert Greaves, John McLaren, John Pitts, William Walker and Thomas Baker. It was midnight when the banquet was over and all who tattended will no soon forget the very enjoyable event.

DEATH OF MRS. CELIA GEOFFRIAN.

Mrs. Celia, wife of Cyprean Geoffrian of 42 Bellevue avenue, died early this morning after several weeks illness. She was born in this town and was 29 years old, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Senecal. She had always resided here and had many friends who regret her early death and extend sympathy to her family and bereaved relatives.

She leaves a husband and three small children. Also a mother, two brothers, George and Alexander, and three sisters, Misses Minnie, Clementine and Elizabeth Senecal, all of this town. The funeral will be from Notre Dame church Wednesday morning, 9 o'clock. Rev. L. O. Triganne will officiate.

TO HOLD MEMORIAL SERVICES.

A memorial service will be held in the Congregational church next Sunday evening under the auspices of the Men's Sunday Evening club, for the late ex.Lieut.-Governor Haile of Springfield. The address will be by Rev. Mr. Goodspeed, who was the ex-Lieutenant- Governor's pastor. A musical program will be arranged and an address of interest may be expected from the speaker who was very intimate with Mr. Haile. The service will be public.

There was a good attendance at the Maple sugar banquet in the Methodist church Saturday evening.

The funeral of Mrs. Knapton was held from St. Mark's church this afternoon.

A meeting of the unions was held Sunday and the C. L. U. will be formed next Sunday.

There was a pleasant gathering at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Duxbury on Dean street last Friday evening in honor of Mrs. Duxbury's birthday. A parlor musical and literary program was rendered and refreshments were served.

The Rose and Thistle club at its meeting Saturday evening continued the work of making its alien members voters.

Lawyer T. F. Cassidy is to attend a banquet in honor of St. Patrick, in Springfield this evening.

Mrs. E. A. Thatcher of Summer street is ill with the grip.

Edward Riley and Horace C. Ainslie of the firm of Riley & Co., druggists, have dissolved partnership.

Rev. Frs. McLaughlin and McDonnell of St. Thomas church preached interesting sermons on St. Patrick at the 9 and 10.30 o'clock masses Sunday morning.

The G .A. R. will meet as usual this evening.

The annual meeting of St. Paul's Universalist parish will be held this evening in the church parlors.

The democratic social party will hold their caucus in Koehler's Turn hall this evening.

The O. D. H. S. society's concert and dance in Hermann hall Saturday evening was well attended.

Rev. Fr. Lenz of Chicopee Falls conducted services for the Polanders at St. Thomas church Sunday morning at 7 o'clock.

An infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Luke Decoigne, died Saturday and was buried today.

At Saturday evening's session of the registrars, about 12 new voters were added to the list.

One drunk in court this morning was fined $5.

Mrs. Ellen Fairweather, wife of Robert Fairweather, was burned to death at her farm home near Mt. Greylock Sunday. An account is given on another page.

The King's Daughters were successful in the serving of a 10 cent supper in the Caledonian club's hall at Renfrew, Saturday evening.

Miss Nagle of Chesnire spent Sunday with her cousins, the Misses Gavin of Spring street.

A number from here heard Rev. Fr. Donnelly lecture at North Adams, Sunday evening.

Miss Anna E. Donovan of Dalton has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Savage of Renfrew for the past few days.

The regular meeting of Company M will be held this evening.

Lyman Howe's moving pictures will be given at the opera house this evening. It is an excellent entertainment and will no doubt be largely attended.

Leopold Beauchemin left today for a visit in Fitchburg.

A CARD

Come to my store and get a 25 or 50 cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar and I will pay you back your money if it does not cure your cough or cold.

Burlingame & Darby.	G. A. Hastings
John H. C. Pratt.	P. J. Malone
Bank Street Drug Store.	C. M. Farley
Wilson House Pharmacy.	T. C. Farley
Canedy & Blossom,	Wallace Kearn
J. A. Rice.	C. G. Bartlett
J. Wells Thompson.	Riley & Co.

Paints---Wall Papers---Paints

A "bargain" is the combination of an exceptionally high quality and an unusually low price. All our Paints and Wall Papers are bargains. Also have a corps of first class workmen for all kinds of Painting and Paperhanging.

CORKHILL'S,

cor. Columbia and Hoosac streets. Union shop. (Caswell's old stand.)

Adams.

IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW

What a Heap of Happiness it Would Bring to North Adams Homes

Hard to do housework with an aching beck,
Hours of misery at leisure or at work,
If women only knew the cause;
Backache pains come from sick kidneys.
Doan's Kidney Pills will cure it.

North Adams people endorse this.

Mrs. Few of No. 3 Sperry avenue says: I was suffering intensely from grinding aching and lameness over my kidneys; had a depressed and weary feeling continually, and being on my feet caused further distress. I longed to shake it off, but I could not and I grew no better as time advanced. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills curing such disorders and I procured a box at Burlingame & Darby's drug store. They acted just as the wrapper represented they would. Very soon there remained no urinary trouble and my back became as formerly free from aching and lameness."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

WANTED.

Man to work on farm, must be a good milker; only man of good habits need apply, M E. Lillie, 9 Dean St.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

We the undersigned do hereby agree to dissolve our co-partnership agreement now existing between us known as Riley & Co., doing business at Adams, Mass., and from and after this date the business is to be the sole and separate property of Edward Riley, and the said Edward Riley is to assume all the liabilities of said firm of Riley & Co.

Witness our hand the 18th day of March, A. D. 1901.

HORACE H. AINSLIE,
EDWARD RILEY.

WANTED.

Two good dressmakers. Good salaries. Apply at 8 Burt street. Mrs. Rue Kallitszky, Adams, Mass.

TO RENT.

A tenement with modern conveniences. Apply at 16 West street, Adams.

Goods Must Go.

They Must Go at Once.

5 and 10c Goods.

I must dispose of all my 5 and 10-cent goods within the next 30 days to make room for new millinery goods.

Come in and Get Bargains.

Mrs. N. M. Witcher,

Park Street, Adams

FORESAW HIS OWN DEATH.

Premonition That Quickly Came True Reported From Canada.

The little country town of St. Eustache in Quebec reports a case of second sight, premonition or presentiment which is scarcely equaled by any of those related by M. Camille Flammarion in "The Unknown."

One of the villagers, a healthy, middle aged man named Legare, after rising one morning recently apparently in the best of health and spirits said abruptly to his wife:

"I am going to die tonight, but you must not trouble yourself about it. I am going to arrange everything in such a manner as to give you as little worry as possible."

Mrs. Legare believed that her husband was joking and attempted to laugh off his remarks. Nevertheless, Legare proceeded to shave himself with care, changed all his clothing and put on clean apparel, placed all his papers and business affairs in proper order and made his will.

Then he calmly asked his wife to go for the parish priest in order that he might make his confession and receive the last sacraments of the church before dying. Seeing that he was apparently in the best of health, his wife positively refused to go for the priest until Legare had insisted again and again that he was perfectly sane and knew only too well what he was about.

The priest went to the house with Mrs. Legare and consented to receive her husband's confession, but positively refused to administer the sacrament of extreme unction, reminding Legare that it could be given only to a dying person. In vain Legare insisted that he was about to die, although perfectly well at that time, and that he would be a corpse that very night. The priest was obdurate and left him.

Legare continued to busy himself with the affairs of his estate until early in the evening, when he suddenly expired. The doctors say that death was due to heart failure and could not possibly in the natural order of things have been foreseen. The remarkable circumstances attending the death are, naturally enough, the wonder of the whole district.

Shooting a Monkey.

When I picked it up, it still lived, but with life too feeble to attempt any resistance. Like a dead thing, it let itself be taken, its pinched little lips trembled, and its eyes of a child looked into mine with an unforgettable expression of agony, of terror and reproach. Then up rose before me the stupid horror of what I had just done. I held it lying in my arms and caressed with infinite care its dying head. The other two, whose little one I had killed, screamed in the tree above, grinding their teeth, divided between the fear of being also killed and their wish to scratch and bite me. Its forehead resting against my breast, it died, the little monkey, in almost an attitude of confidence, in the position of a small child. And never did I feel with such exasperation that need which often seized me to cast obloquy upon myself. "Brute!" I cried between my clinched teeth. "Oh, stupid brute!" —Pierre Loti in Figaro.

A REMEDY FOR THE GRIP.

A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the Grippe is KEMP'S BALSAM, which is especially adapted for the throat and lungs. Don't wait for the first symptoms of the disease; get a bottle today and keep it for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the grippe has a tendency to bring on pneumonia. KEMP'S BALSAM prevents this by keeping the cough loose and the lungs free from inflammation. All druggists sell KEMP'S BALSAM at 25c. and 50c.

Meadow Street.

A CHOICE BUILDING LOT FOR SALE.

$850.00.

A. S. ALFORD,

Real Estate and Insurance,
95 Main Street.

Need a Carriage?

Complete line of Spring Carriages now ready for your inspection.

Sole agents for the Moyer Carriage.

IS YOUR WAGON IN SHAPE FOR THE SUMMER?

Estimates promptly given.

Drop us a postal or telephone us.

Work called for and delivered.

Adams Carriage Co.,

70 and 76 Park Street, Adams

Telephone 5-3-21-13.

MILLINERY.

Our Millinery Department gets a good part of our attention, and we can always show you the advance styles. We keep up-to-the-minute in this business and have the very newest creations. The shapes, shades and colorings are the latest out, and we show them as soon as the dealers in the large cities. As we buy our Millinery supplies direct from the manufacturers you get the jobbers' profits. Come in and see the new styles.

THE BARGAIN STORE,

M. APPEL, Proprietor,

Mausert Block, Park Street, Adams, Mass.

IT STOPPED HIS YELLING

"A few days ago I had an attack of muscular rheumatism between the shoulders. The pain was terrific. Every time I tried to turn in bed it made me yell. I couldn't get up without help. It seemed as if my muscles were tied in a knot.

"I applied a Benson's Porous Plaster between the shoulders and in three days I was entirely rid of the pain and soreness and could move my muscles as freely as ever. I cheerfully consent to the publication of this statement, as I am sure Benson's Plaster will do for others what it did for me." (Signed) Wm. J. Sawyer, 246 Elton St., Brooklyn N. Y., Dec. 20th, 1900.

Mr. Sawyer is right. Benson's Plaster has long done, and is continually doing, for others what it did for him.

For rheumatism, lumbago, liver and kidney disease, asthma, bronchitis, lame back, etc., Benson's Plaster is a remedy worthy the name. There is no guess work about it. You don't even have to hope it will relieve or cure. It is certain to do it. And quickly too, 5,000 doctors commend it in writing—50,000 in practice.

Incalculably superior to the ordinary porous plasters—capsicum or belladonna. There is but one Benson's Plaster—none "just the same," or "just as good."

All drugisgts, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each.

Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N. Y.

EASY TO FOOL US.

Discard Sight and Smell, and Water Will Pass For Coffee.

It would now seem from experiments which have been carried on in the University of Iowa that we do not taste many of the things which we eat at our daily meals. It is asserted confidently that we merely smell them. If the nose is tightly closed in the ordinary man and he is blindfolded, he will not be able to distinguish coffee from water or a weak solution of quinine. This has been proved by experiments made on many persons. Common coffee was said to be water; it was also said to be quinine. Water was said to be coffee. Tea was called coffee. Turkey was called pork. Raw apple was called grape juice. Malt extract was sherry wine. Lard was pronounced butter. In short, experienced persons were unable to distinguish many common foods and drinks when sensations of smell were removed, and the conclusion was reached that a person might even practice economy in eating by merely blindfolding the eyes and substituting lard, pork and beef for butter, turkey and venison, while if the further precaution was taken to close the nose, a very weak solution of quinine would pass for good coffee and vinegar for the most costly wine.

The experiments which led to these conclusions were carried on by Professor G. T. W. Patrick of the University of Iowa, who communicated some of the results of his work to the American Psychological society. Professor Patrick was enabled to attain great accuracy in his work by the fact that one of the persons he experimented upon was an anosmic—that is, absolutely devoid of the sense of smell. He was enabled thus to determine which sensations were those of taste and which were smell. He experimented also on normal subjects, and some of the results were surprising.

There are only four simple taste sensations—namely, sweet, bitter, sour and salt. It is said by some that there are only two, sweet and bitter. All other sensations which are commonly called tastes are complex results of sensation of smell, touch, temperature and sight. The means by which we distinguish almost all of our common foods and drinks is not the sense of taste so much as it is the senses of smell, touch and sight and temperature. All the fine differences by which we distinguish the various fruits, meats and drinks depend not upon taste at all, but upon these other senses. Pure sensations of taste add hardly more than a certain emotional element to the complex sensations.—Detroit Free Press

Nonin flammable Rubber Tubing.

Consul Hughes of Coburg, Germany, reports that Muller & Korte of Pankow, near Berlin, has brought out a new kind of rubber tubing to be used in cases where damage to the rubber is to be feared either from the flame itself or by contact with hot dishes or stands. The rubber tube is sheathed with asbestus and the asbestus coated with incombustible paint lest the fibers should peel off. The tubing remains pliable and can be cut as before. Burners with such rubber tubes may be placed on sand baths or hot stoves. The protection is of course not absolute, for when the heat becomes too strong the rubber inside will give way. The well known pipes with metallic spirals were originally made with the same object, but they have found other useful applications, and they differ from these new tubes by being hard and inclined to break. Once leaky they cannot be mended.

At . . .

FOLEY'S Market

59 Center Street.

Lenten Supplies including

Strictly Fresh Eggs, 20c doz.

Creamery Butter, 25c lb.

People's Market

20 Holden Street.

Warranted Fresh Laid Eggs 25c dozen or 4 dozen for 90c.

Creamery Butter 25c lb.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, March 14, 1901.

The Committee on Cities will give a hearing to parties interested in House Bill No. 613, on motion of Rep. Howell of Boston, relative to blasting in cities and towns of this Commonwealth; and in House Bill No. 779, on petition of Benj. F. Ham, for legislation relative to blasting in Somerville; at room No. 444, State House on Thursday, March 21, at 10.30 o'clock a. m.

Loyed E. Chamberlain, Chairman. Frank R. Wetherell, Clerk of the Committee.

Jaffe's Sacrifice Sale!

20, 20½ and 22 Marshall Street, North Adams

$16,000 Worth of Goods Must Go!

To make room for new alterations and new arrival of Spring Goods. A FEW OF THE BARGAINS:

Ladies' Print Wrappers, former price 75c, to close at 49c

Extra Heavy Flannellette wrappers former prices $1.25 to $1.50, to close at 75c

Silk and Wool Novelties, former price 75c, the yd 39c

Back Crepons reduced from $1.25 to 69c yd

Plain and Fancy Dress Goods former prices 35c and 50c, reduced to 25c

$5.00 Silk and Satin Waists, Black and Colors, to close $2.98

15c Corset Covers, 9c

Ladies' Skirts, trimmed with Hamburg Insertion and Lace tucks, reduced from $1.50 to 98c

Children's Long Cloaks, sizes 2 to 6 years, usual price $3.00 and $6.00, to close at $1.98 and $3.75

$15.00 and $20.00 Jackets comprising all fashionable materials and styles, all reduced to $8.50

50 Walking Skirts at half price $1.75, usual price $3.50

Fine Lace 2 to 4 inches wide, Insertions to match, real value 6c and 8c, sale price 3c yd

HAMBURGS: The place to buy Hamburgs is here, all are 8c, 10c, 12½c, 15c 20c Hamburgs, reduced to 5c, 7c, 8c, 10c, 15c a yard

Val Laces 10c doz

Mercerized Satteen with accordion plaited flounce. Former price $1.50 to close, 98c

Italian Cloth Petticoats with ruffle and underpiece, black and colors, Former price $2.98, to close $1.50

Sheeting, 9 quarters, worth 27c, at 19c.

Unbleached Sheeting, worth 6c, sale price 3 1-2c yard.

Ginghams, worth 7c, at 4 1-2c,

Best light Prints, worth 7c, this sale 4 1-2c.

A Real Estate Opportunity

Valuable Lot in Desirable Location.

Valuable lot on Holden street, next south of Co-Operative store. Fine location for a Business Block, or would make a fine investment for society who could rent stores on first floor and use upper floors for public hall and lodge rooms; is well located, being near Main street; is near Grand Army Memorial Hall, and has opposite and next it three modern fine blocks. Holden street is the coming street in advancement.

Enquire

W. H. SPERRY, 116 Holden Street.

To the Public:

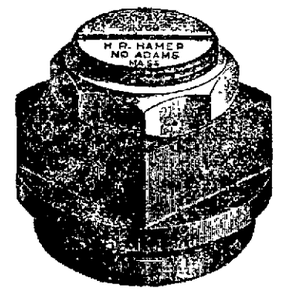
Messrs. Cluett & Sons, of Troy, Albany and North Adams, have been appointed representatives for the sale of **ESTEY ORGANS** in the following territory, namely; - - - - Albany, Columbia, Essex, Greene, Rensselaer, Saratoga, Schoharie, Schenectady, Warren, Washington and the eastern parts of Fulton and Montgomery counties in New York state; Berkshire county, Massachusetts; Bennington, Rutland and the southern part of Addison county in Vermont. Yours respectfully,

ESTEY ORGAN COMPANY

Feb. 16, 1901. J. H. ESTEY

Hamer's Adjustable Axle Nut

Every One Agrees That They Are All Right.



There is no Chance for Argument. They do the Business.

AGENTS WANTED.

H. R. HAMER, North Adams, Mass.

With Hamer's Adjustable Axle Nut you can take up all the play in the hub.

When the box has become worn and is too short for the axle and the wheel wiggles and wabbles, you can take up all the play with Hamer's Adjustable Axle Nut. No extra washers needed.

If your wagon is new and the wheels are in good order, you can keep them in that condition and the axle will wear four times as long by using Hamer's Adjustable Axle Nut.

If the wheels are loose everything is loose and wabbly, and it costs more to keep your wagon in repair. You will find it great economy to equip ALL your wagons with Hamer's Adjustable Axle Nut. It is all right in every respect.



The Essential Features

—of the—

Go-Carettes

Are the adjustability of the front and back in dependently of each other as well as simultaneously, and the self-locking device which secures the parts in position.

I have a large line to select from and am sure I can satisfy as to price and design.

Only one place in the city to find the best for the money.

Foot Mats and Lace Covers, Carriage and Go-Cart Robes and Afghans. Picture Framing, Acorn and Quaker Ranges.

J. H. CODY.

House Furnisher and Undertaker, 22—30 Eagle Street.

Residence, Quincy street.

Terms cash

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Sam'l Cully & Co.

Exhibit This Week
Black Cat Drawings

We shall show at our hosiery counter and in our show window, the collection of Black Cat Drawings, which have been drawn by the school children of North Adams.

We cordially invite every one to this special exhibit. The drawings are excellent and are most of them worthy of special mention and commendation, and we wish to thank the school children, who have contributed so much to the success of the "Black Cat Sketch Club."

At the Hosiery Counter

We are going to introduce the famous Black Cat Hosiery.

Black Cat Stockings for boys and girls are wearable, durable hose. They're made to withstand the banging, tearing and hard usage, which boys are sure to give them. They are made with double knees and toes and are firmly woven, and like the Black Cat, they're made so the color can't come out. They wear twice as long as other kinds and never lose their shape.

We charge 25 cents pair for them.

Sam'l Cully & Co.

363 Guesses Last Week.

Have you registered your solution yet?

A five-pound box of Candy will be given free to the person coming nearest to the solution of the Rotaryscope onex ibition in our windows.

Tell why the top figures rise and the lower figures dive. Guesses left at store for two weeks. Purchase not necessary for chance.

..GALE..

90 Main Street

SEEDS!

for the Market Gardener.

A few reasons why you should buy from us.

First—We have a large assortment from the most reliable growers, guaranteeing quality.

Second—We can furnish any quantity, saving you the transportation charges.

Third—Our prices are as low as any and lower than most reliable houses.

Burlingame & Darbys' Co

Henry I. Werden

OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF APPLIED MUSIC WILL TAKE SCHOLARS IN NO. ADAMS, ADAMS AND WILLIAMSTOWN FOR PIANO, ORGAN AND HARMONY, GERMAN OR AMERICAN METHODS. IMMEDIATE APPLICATION PROMPTLY ANSWERED. TERMS $18 PER QUARTER, $1 SINGLE LESSONS. ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO HENRY I. WERDEN, 18 Stoddard avenue, Pittsfield, Mass.

Knowledge Born of Experience

Is a benefit to the would-be dealer in

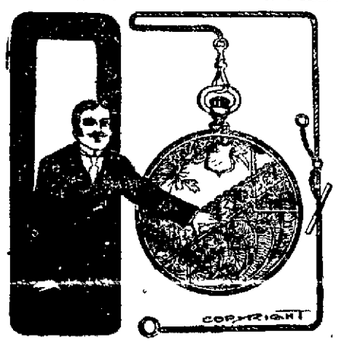
JEWELRY.

Every customer of ours is benefited thereby in his or her selection..

LADIES' AND GENTS' JEWELRY, FINE REPAIRING, ETC.

S. M. White

87 Main Street



THIS IS A TIMEKEEPER

Our Gentlemen's $25 watch is one of the very best ever sold at the price. It is a marvel of mechanical perfection. The case is filled gold and is beautifully engraved in a variety of designs. Has Waltham or Elgin movement.

Our Ladies' Waltham $18 Watch is of equal merit. We are also showing a very pleasing assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Chains.

FOURAHAN, the Jeweler,

115 Main Street, near Eagle

CHESHIRE

Easter rehearsals will be held at the Baptist church this week.

Mrs. Ambrose Allen has gone to Stuyvesant, N. Y.

Alfred Lovejoy of Pittsfield has been the guest of his son Charles Lovejoy.

Mrs. Peter Mallyer is seriously ill.

Three pupils from the Cheshire high school will enter the speaking contest at Adams.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY OBSERVANCE

Address by Rev. J. J. Donnelly on "Why we Observe the Day"

RICHMOND THEATER PACKED OVATION TO THE SPEAKER

Unusual Display of Interest and Enthusiasm, Report of the Address. Ireland's Intellectual Leadership and the Story of Her Sufferings

St. Patrick's day was celebrated by the Hibenians of North Adams yesterday as never before. Instead of separate celebrations in the form of banquets the two divisions of the A. O. H. united in securing Rev. J. J. Donnelly to deliver an address, and the success of the event was a striking endorsement of the wisdom of the divisions as well as a flattering tribute to the clergyman orator who was the central figure of the evening.

Richmond theater was the scene of the enthusiasm, the house being packed. Not only was every seat taken, with all six boxes occupied, but about 250 seats were placed on the stage, every one of



REV. J. J. DONNELLY.

which was taken. And even then many were unable to gain admission for no more were allowed to enter than could secure seats.

The occasion was a veritable triumph for Rev. J. J. Donnelly, for the reception accorded him was an ovation of the sincerest sort. Rarely does a local clergyman meet with such a tribute as was this, when, after being greeted by a remarkable demonstration, he held the almost breathless attention of so tremendous an audience for over an hour, being greeted again at its close with a tumult of applause that was long in spending itself.

The divisions of the A. O. H. are to be congratulated most warmly for providing this opportunity for the public of the city to hear an oration such as this was and there were none in the vast audience who will not long remember it as an event to be cherished for the enthusiasm displayed and the excellence of the effort which inspired it. Rev. Fr. Donnelly's subject was "Why we observe the day," and the abstract below can convey only a part of the impression of strength given by the address as it was delivered.

There were on the stage a large number of invited guests, including the priests of the city, Mayor E. S. Wilkinson, Rev. W. L. Tenney and members of the committee of arrangements. Back of the invited guests were those who had been unable to obtain seats in the body of the house.

Long before the doors of the theater were opened the crowd had begun to gather and from the time the doors were opened till after 8 o'clock there was a steady stream of people pouring through them. The Ideal orchestra, stationed in one corner of the stage, rendered a number of selections as the crowd was being seated.

Soon after 8 o'clock James F. Coughlin rose and welcomed the guests in the name of the Hibernians of the city. He then introduced Rev. C. E. Burke, pastor of St. Francis church, as chairman of the evening. Rev. Fr. Burke was greeted with applause, and made a brief speech, saying that there was little need for him to refer to the reasons for observing the day, since that was left to better hands. His part would therefore consist of announcing the numbers on the program as it had been arranged by those in charge.

There was a song by Miss Genevieve Quilty, who sang "For all eternity," and Joseph J. Marriott, who sang "Then you'll remember me," and was called on for an encore. Rev. Fr. Burke then introduced the speaker of the evening who was greeted with a tumultuous burst of applause that was long continued. The invited guests rose during the ovation and it was some little time before the speaker could proceed. He spoke slowly at first and throughout his delivery was clear and forceful, full of feeling and carrying conviction of the earnestness and sincerity of the speaker Applause frequently interrupted the delivery and the attention of the audience was held fast from the opening words through the stirring descriptions and powerful closing appeal until as the speaker took his seat there was a second ovation that betokened a heartiness of appreciation rarely displayed.

At the close of the address Mrs. P. J. Malone sang "The dear homeland" most effectively and the meeting came to a close.

Rev Fr. Donnelly's Address

After an introductory word or two Rev. Mr. Donnelly said,

"I would ask you to scan with me briefly and swiftly one or two of the most thrilling epochs in the history of our mother country, in order that treading once more the ground we have so frequently and so lovingly traversed in thought, moving again in spirit through the scenes of the past wherein that motherland appears in the full majesty of a dignity and a greatness that is peerless, not to say surpassed, we may strengthen the connection long since formed and still deeply rooted in our minds—that it is eminently fitting that our people should observe this day.

If, in the course of our discussion, we give expression to views or an appreciation of fact that perhaps might seem calculated to wound the feelings of some of our hearers, we need hardly assure them that nothing could be further from our mind. At the same time we would remind those friends that it is the business of history to deal with the truth and with facts. And he who would study aright the scene depicting events and ages past and gone must take into account the shade as well as the light in the picture. As a proof of our own effort to be fair we will state that the authorities whom we may site to substantiate our view, though men of eminent and international repute, are in nearly every instance, neither of our own creed nor of our race.

"The practice of venerating her saints and of invoking them in prayer has always been a distinguishing feature of Catholic worship. Begun in the infancy of the church it has kept pace with her growth until today it is as widespread as she herself is universal. For men find no little comfort in a practice which keeps before their minds the truth that there are holy ties uniting heaven and earth. Truthfully and beautifully has it been said that the saint of God leaves a memory that makes his name more than a memory, that makes it a living lasting power.

"It is the memory of one of those noble apostles that we celebrate today, the memory of him who, while our fathers were lost in the darkness of paganism and superstition, came, bringing with him the light of the gospel and opened their eyes to see and know, and their hearts to love and to worship the one true God. Our debt of gratitude is commensurate with the priceless value of the gift which he brought. He was the instrument chosen by God to bring to our fathers the inestimable gift of faith, that true and sacred faith which ever since his day has been handed down from generation to generation, cherished and generously guarded as the richest inheritance that a father could leave to his child.

"To St. Patrick, under God, were our fathers indebted for the solution of the problem they had been unable hitherto to solve, the great problem that even the most cultured minds had never been able to solve, as long as they relied on their own unaided reason and rejected the light of God's revelation. And, if today it is our privilege to profess the true faith, to enjoy the benefits of that true religion with all its beauty and majesty, its completeness and resources, its infinite blessings and its sweet consolations, we owe it originally to that great saint whom the whole Catholic world and the Irish Catholic in particular is proud to do honor today.

"We are all familiar with the history of his life, yet it is natural that on this day we should love to recall the leading features of the well known story. Born about the close of the 4th century in a place which cannot be located with absolute certainty, but which, according to the most probable opinion, was in Gaul, his early life passed without indication of the high purpose for which God had destined him. While yet a boy, he was, with others, made captive by a band of pirates and was brought to Ireland as a slave. It was his humble duty to tend the flocks of his captors. There, in a strange land, and in that lowly occupation, the preparation for his great future career began.

"Imitating the example of the divine master, whose faithful follower and glorious apostle he was one day to become, he often spent whole nights in prayer. A favorable opportunity came and he succeeded in making his way back to his native land. But he thought little of home and its comforts. Its happiness and pleasures no longer had charms for him. His mind turned over to the land of his exile. He saw its people shrouded in the darkness of paganism and his heart burned with desire to bring to them the light of the true faith. With that end in view, he continued his prayer, devoted himself to assiduous study, and, as the years went by, advanced step by step nearer to the goal of his noble ambition until finally he was raised to the dignity of the episcopate. The hour for which he had so long prayerfully yearned arrived at last and with the approbation and blessing of the supreme pontiff he went again to Ireland.

"His coming marked the beginning of one of the grandest triumphs ever achieved in the cause of God, of religion, and of civilization. A marvelous change, unexampled in the annals of history, swept over the land. Silently and swiftly as the darkness of night yields to the full splendor of the rising sun did the clouds of paganism disappear before the torch of faith borne on high by the hands of the staintly missionary. The people seemed to have been endowed with a deep, religious instinct that prepared them for the message of the gospel. Its beauty and its truth flashed upon their keen intellects. Its great duty of love found a ready response in their warm hearts and with one accord they shattered their idols and humbly knelt in adoration of the true God and redeemer. Within an incredibly short period, without shedding a drop of blood, a new kingdom was added to the church of God.

"The burning zeal and earnest enthusiasm of St. Patrick stirred the hearts and fired the souls of the people, and in a few years they became a sanctified race. From end to end of the island he journeyed, baptising thousands, ordaining and establishing a clergy, and when, after years of ceaseless apostolic toil God called him to his reward, he had the consolation of knowing that Ireland was already Catholic Ireland.

"The seed which he sowed during his life of labor continued to yield its never failing, its ever increasing harvest. Strange as it may sound in the ears of men whose knowledge of history is but superficial, still it is an uncontestable fact, which no fair minded lover of truth can or will deny that during the three centuries which followed the death of St. Patrick, the church as it existed in Ireland was nowhere equaled, much less surpassed. At a time when the din of strife rang through all Europe, when barbarian hordes come

(CONTINUED ON SIXTH PAGE.)

BASKETBALL

How the Drury Girls Won Their Third Victory from the Pittsfield Girls

TEAM WORK AND PRACTICE WON

Pittsfield Supporters Badly Fooled and Some Ill-Natured Exhibitions Followed. Williams Defeats Harvard in Closing Game of the Season

The girls of Drury high school have no reason to fear the security of their position in the question of athletics, with three victories out of four basketball games with their Pittsfield sisters in the last two years. The victory for Drury scored at Pittsfield Saturday afternoon, as reported in Saturday's Transcript, more than squared the victory won by the Pittsfield girls in this city two weeks before.

The Drury girls showed marked improvement in their team work and won by squarely outplaying their opponents. The latter asked for another game, but it is doubtful if the Drury girls will grant this. They have reason to be satisfied with their record and after the experiences which accompanied Saturday's game, will not be likely to go to Pittsfield again. Their greeting in Pittsfield was cordial, but when the progress of the game showed that the result was not to be an easy victory for Pittsfield, such as had been predicted in that city, there was displayed an unfortunate tendency towards bitterness which manifested itself in hissing and other more personal demonstrations.

The umpires were both North Adams boys and there was a lively dispute in the second half over some of their decisions, just as in the former game in this city, the umpires were Pittsfield boys and their decisions were believed to be in favor of their team.

Unlike the custom here, men were allowed to see the game, and the Casino was crowded. The unsportsmanlike conduct was largely the result of their presence. There was great enthusiasm through the game and the North Adams supporters held their own well in the cheering.

The game started out with the Drury girls displaying much better team work than their opponents and the score at the end of the first half was 2 to 0 in favor of Drury. In the second half Pittsfield scored a goal and a foul, while Drury scored only a goal from a foul. This left the score tied at the end of the two periods, and extra time was played. The fierce struggle which followed lasted just a minute, when Miss Kelly of Drury made a pretty goal after a run down the field and the game was Drury's.

The team was met on its return by a number of local Drury pupils, and with those who had accompanied the team, the party marched through the streets giving the school cheers and the score. The summary:

DRUR.Y	P. H. S.
Miss Kelly, l f,	r g, Miss Benedict
Miss Clapp, r f,	l g, Miss Gray
Miss Curtis, c,	c, Miss Rockwell
Miss Tyler, l g,	r f, Miss Downs
Miss Flaherty, r g,	l f, Miss White

Score, Drury 5, Pittsfield 3; goals from field, Miss Curtis, Miss Kelly, Miss White; goals from fouls, Miss Kelly, Miss White; referee, A. Tanner, Pittsfield; umpires, Wetherbee and Streeter, Drury; timer, Coyne. Time 20 minute halves.

Williams 15, Harvard 13

Williams closed a successful basketball season by defeating the strong Harvard team Saturday afternoon. The game was by far the best played and most exciting seen at Williamstown this year and Williams' victory was well earned. Harvard played a clean, hard game, passing and covering excellently.

During the first minute of play Harvard scored her first goal in an easy manner that augured ill for Williams, but this was offset immediately by Vose's throwing a fine basket for Williams. Harvard was unable to score again in the first half and Williams could add only three to her score, making the game stand 5 to 2 when time was called.

In the beginning of the second half Williams, by some pretty team play, succeeded in throwing several baskets in quick succession. About 10 minutes before the end of the game the Harvard men seemed infused with new strength and spirit, for they quickly changed the score from 13 to 5 to 13 to 9. In fact, the last few minutes of play were harder and more brilliant than all the rest of the game However, the Williams men covered their men in fine style and succeeded in holding the score down to 13 points.

The Harvard team is the best aggregation that has played in Williamstown this year. Their captain and left forward, Clark, played a star game and but for the good work of Dunn would have thrown more baskets. Vose was easily the star of the day, covering finely, throwing two goals from the field and not missing a single free try. He was ably backed by the entire team. A good deal of credit is due Manager Berking for the successful season of Williams' first basketball team. The summary:

WILLIAMS.	HARVARD.
Woods, l f,	r g, Lehman
Vose, (capt.) r f,	l g, Smith
Hosmer, c,	c, Fenwick
McMillan, l g,	r f, Giles
Dunn, r g,	l f, Clark (capt)

Score, Williams 15, Harvard 13. Goals from field, Vose 2, McMillan 2, Hosmer, Clark 2, Gilles 4. Goals from fouls Vose 5, Giles. Goals missed from fouls, Gilles 2, Fouls, Woods, McMillan, Gilles, 2, Fenwick, Smith, Lehman. Umpires, Mossman of Williams and Jennings of Harvard. Time, 20 minute halves.

No Khaki This Year

Adjutant General Dalton has received a letter from the quartermaster of the United States army saying that khaki uniforms cannot be issued to the state militia late in the year as the issue of uniforms to troops at Manila is now delayed and issues to new regiments under the reorganization will take all that can be obtained. It was the intention to draw the khaki for the militia but for the above reasons it is given up for this summer's camps. The khaki helmets can be issued but it is not deemed advisable to draw them without the uniforms.

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